





Just Published, in 8vo. price 10s. cloth.  
**CATALOGUE OF BRITISH FOSSILS.**  
 Comprising all the Genera and Species hitherto described, with references to their Geological distribution, and to the Localities in which they have been found.  
 By JOHN MURRAY.  
 John Van Voorst, 1, Paternoster-row.

Adapted for Schools, Private Teachers, and Students.  
**COOLEY'S ELEMENTS OF EUCLID**, with an explanatory Appendix and Exercises. 4s. 6d. bd.  
 "This new edition of the Elements which has yet appeared." *Albion*. "This new edition of Euclid's Elements is a great improvement on Simon's and Playfair's. Scholarly Journal." "The editor has done all that could be done to make Euclid easy to beginners." *Cambridge Chronicle*.  
**COOLEY'S GEOMETRICAL PROPOSITIONS**: a Key to the Exercises appended to the Elements. 3s. 6d. bd.  
**COOLEY'S FIGURES OF EUCLID**, with Enunciations. 1s. 6d. London: Whittaker & Co.: sold by all Booksellers.

This day is published, price 1s. 6d. bound.  
**AN INTRODUCTION TO ENGLISH COMPOSITION**, consisting of Six Courses of Exercises, progressively arranged, and adapted both to Classical and English Schools. By RICHARD HILEY, Author of a 'Latin Grammar,' 'English Grammar,' &c. Third Edition, improved.

Works by the same Author.  
 1. A Treatise on English Grammar, Style, Rhetoric, and Poetry; which are added, Preparatory Logic, and Advice to the Student, on the Improvement of the Understanding. Third Edition, considerably improved, 3s. 6d.  
 2. An Abridgment of Hiley's English Grammar; together with enlarged Questions and Exercises. Fourth Edition, much enlarged, price 2s.  
 3. Questions and Exercises, adapted to Hiley's English Grammar, progressively arranged. Third Edition, considerably improved, price 2s.  
 London: Longman & Co.; Simpkin & Co.; and T. Harrison, 101, Regent-street.

**JOHNSTON'S COLLEGE AND SCHOOL MAPS OF THE WORLD.**  
 1. HEMISPHERE.  
 2. HEMISPHERE.  
 3. HEMISPHERE.  
 4. HEMISPHERE.  
 5. HEMISPHERE.  
 6. HEMISPHERE.  
 7. HEMISPHERE.  
 8. HEMISPHERE.  
 9. HEMISPHERE.  
 10. HEMISPHERE.  
 11. HEMISPHERE.  
 12. HEMISPHERE.  
 13. HEMISPHERE.  
 14. HEMISPHERE.  
 15. HEMISPHERE.  
 16. HEMISPHERE.  
 17. HEMISPHERE.  
 18. HEMISPHERE.  
 19. HEMISPHERE.  
 20. HEMISPHERE.  
 21. HEMISPHERE.  
 22. HEMISPHERE.  
 23. HEMISPHERE.  
 24. HEMISPHERE.  
 25. HEMISPHERE.  
 26. HEMISPHERE.  
 27. HEMISPHERE.  
 28. HEMISPHERE.  
 29. HEMISPHERE.  
 30. HEMISPHERE.  
 31. HEMISPHERE.  
 32. HEMISPHERE.  
 33. HEMISPHERE.  
 34. HEMISPHERE.  
 35. HEMISPHERE.  
 36. HEMISPHERE.  
 37. HEMISPHERE.  
 38. HEMISPHERE.  
 39. HEMISPHERE.  
 40. HEMISPHERE.  
 41. HEMISPHERE.  
 42. HEMISPHERE.  
 43. HEMISPHERE.  
 44. HEMISPHERE.  
 45. HEMISPHERE.  
 46. HEMISPHERE.  
 47. HEMISPHERE.  
 48. HEMISPHERE.  
 49. HEMISPHERE.  
 50. HEMISPHERE.  
 51. HEMISPHERE.  
 52. HEMISPHERE.  
 53. HEMISPHERE.  
 54. HEMISPHERE.  
 55. HEMISPHERE.  
 56. HEMISPHERE.  
 57. HEMISPHERE.  
 58. HEMISPHERE.  
 59. HEMISPHERE.  
 60. HEMISPHERE.  
 61. HEMISPHERE.  
 62. HEMISPHERE.  
 63. HEMISPHERE.  
 64. HEMISPHERE.  
 65. HEMISPHERE.  
 66. HEMISPHERE.  
 67. HEMISPHERE.  
 68. HEMISPHERE.  
 69. HEMISPHERE.  
 70. HEMISPHERE.  
 71. HEMISPHERE.  
 72. HEMISPHERE.  
 73. HEMISPHERE.  
 74. HEMISPHERE.  
 75. HEMISPHERE.  
 76. HEMISPHERE.  
 77. HEMISPHERE.  
 78. HEMISPHERE.  
 79. HEMISPHERE.  
 80. HEMISPHERE.  
 81. HEMISPHERE.  
 82. HEMISPHERE.  
 83. HEMISPHERE.  
 84. HEMISPHERE.  
 85. HEMISPHERE.  
 86. HEMISPHERE.  
 87. HEMISPHERE.  
 88. HEMISPHERE.  
 89. HEMISPHERE.  
 90. HEMISPHERE.  
 91. HEMISPHERE.  
 92. HEMISPHERE.  
 93. HEMISPHERE.  
 94. HEMISPHERE.  
 95. HEMISPHERE.  
 96. HEMISPHERE.  
 97. HEMISPHERE.  
 98. HEMISPHERE.  
 99. HEMISPHERE.  
 100. HEMISPHERE.

Size of each, four feet by three feet six inches.  
 Rollers, varnished, 12s. per Map; unvarnished, 10s. Selection of Ten Maps in Case, for hanging on a wall, or suspension from roof, 6s. 6d. The same fitted up on a moveable 5s. 6d. 7s. 6d.; or with black board, 7s. 17s. 6d. The above Maps have been introduced into the most respectable Seminaries both in this Country and America. From the boldness and accuracy of delineation, they are peculiarly calculated to facilitate the progress of the pupil, as well as to abridge the labour of the teacher. The whole are constantly subjected to revision, and contain, at all times, the most recent geographical intelligence.  
 London: A. Groombridge, and W. Smith; Edinburgh, John Johnston, and W. & A. K. Johnston; Glasgow, J. Lumsden & Son, and H. Weir.

**ELEMENTARY WORKS FOR SCHOOLS OR YOUNG PERSONS.**

1. **MRS. MARKHAM'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND**, from the First Invasion by the Romans, to the end of the Reign of William the Fourth, with Conversations at the end of each Chapter. 10th edition, with numerous Woodcuts. 2 vols. 12mo. 12s.

2. **MRS. MARKHAM'S HISTORY OF FRANCE**, from the Conquest of Gaul by Julius Cæsar, to the Reign of Louis Philippe, with Conversations at the end of each Chapter. 5th edition, with numerous Woodcuts. 2 vols. 12mo. 12s.

3. **BERTHA'S JOURNAL** during a VISIT to her UNCLE in ENGLAND; with a Variety of Interesting and Instructive Information. 5th edition, 12mo. 7s. 6d.

4. **LITTLE ARTHUR'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND**. By LADY CALLCOTT. 5th edition, 12mo. 2s.

5. **NATURAL HISTORY FOR YOUNG PERSONS**, arranged according to the Months of the Year. By Mrs. LOUDON. With 40 Woodcuts, 12mo. 4s.

6. **SKETCHES OF HISTORY, LITERATURE, AND ART**, being Letters from Italy to a Younger Sister. By CATHERINE TAYLOR. 2nd edition, 2 vols. 12mo. 17s. John Murray, Albemarle-street.

7. **MONS. LE PAGE'S FRENCH SCHOOL**. Just published, new and improved edition, with woodcuts. Part I.—**L'ÉCHO DE PARIS**; being a Selection of Phrases a person would hear daily, if living in France. With a Vocabulary of the Words and Idioms. Sixth Edition. Price 4s. nearly bound.

By M. LE PAGE, Professor of French in London. Also, lately published, by the same Author, Part II.—**Gift of Fluency in French Conversation**. A set of Exercises for the Learner of the French Language, calculated to enable him, by means of practice, to express himself fluently on the ordinary topics of life. Second edition, with notes, 3s. 6d.

Part III.—**The Last Step to French**; or the Principles of French Grammar displayed in a series of Short Lessons, each of which is followed by Questions and Exercises, with the Verification. 3s. 6d.

"In 'The Last Step to French' we have a grammar superior, in our opinion, to any that has preceded it; whilst the three works of M. Le Page furnish a complete library for the student in French, and at the same time a manual of conversation, enabling him at once to learn and to speak the language." *Parthenon*.

French School Complete, the Three Parts bound in 1 vol. price 10s.

Also, The French Master for the Nursery; or, First Lessons in French, for the Use of Junior Pupils. By M. Le Page. 3s. 6d. nearly bound.

To schools and private teachers these volumes must be invaluable. — *Monthly Review*.  
 London: E. Kington Wilson, 10, Bishopsgate-within; and sold by all Booksellers.

## CLASSICAL WORKS

By the Rev. THOMAS KERCHEVER ARNOLD, M.A. Rector of Lyndon, and late Fellow of Trin. Coll. Cambridge.

I. **A PRACTICAL INTRODUCTION to GREEK ACCIDENCE**. With easy Exercises and Vocabulary. Second Edition, 5s. 6d.

II. **A PRACTICAL INTRODUCTION to GREEK PROSE COMPOSITION**. Fifth Edition, 5s. 6d. This Work, which is nearly on Ollendorf's Plan, consists of a Greek Syntax founded on Buttmann's, and easy Sentences to be translated into Greek, after given Examples, and with given Words.

III. **A PRACTICAL INTRODUCTION to LATIN PROSE COMPOSITION**. Fifth Edition, 5s. 6d. This Work, like the foregoing, is founded on the principles of imitation and frequent repetition. It is at once a Syntax, a Vocabulary, and an Exercise Book; and considerable attention has been paid to the subject of Synonymes. This and the preceding Work are now used at all, or nearly all, the public Schools.

IV. **A SECOND PART of the above Work**, containing the DOCTRINE of the LATIN PARTICLES. With Vocabulary and an Antibarbarus. 8vo. 8s.

V. **HENRY'S FIRST LATIN BOOK**. Fourth Edition, 3s. The object of this Work (which is founded on the principles of imitation and frequent repetition) is to enable the pupil to do exercises from the first day of his beginning his Accidence. It is recommended by the *Oxford Diocesan Board of Education*, as a useful work for Middle or Commercial Schools; and adopted at the *National Society's Training College* at Chelsea.

VI. **A SECOND LATIN BOOK and PRACTICAL GRAMMAR**. Intended as a Sequel to 'Henry's First Latin Book.' Second Edition, in 12mo. 4s.

VII. **A FIRST VERSE BOOK**. Intended as an Easy Introduction to the Latin Hexameter and Pentameter. In 12mo. 2s.

VIII. **A PRACTICAL INTRODUCTION to LATIN VERSE COMPOSITION**. Contents:—1. "Ideas" for Hexameter and Elegiac Verses. 2. Alcaics. 3. Sapphics. 4. The other Horatian Metres. 5. Appendix of Poetical Phraseology, and Hints on Versification. In 8vo. 5s. 6d.

IX. **ECLOGÆ OVIDIANÆ**; with ENGLISH NOTES, &c. Fifth Edition, 2s. 6d. This Work is from the Fifth Part of the 'Lateinisches Elementarbuch' of Professors Jacobs and Döring, which has an immense circulation on the Continent and in America.

X. **ECLOGÆ HORATIANÆ**. Pars I. Carmina prope Omnia continens. Addita est FAMILIARIS INTERPRETATIO ex Annotatibus Mitscherlichii, Döringii, Orellii, aliorum excerpta. Price 5s. (The Second Part is in the Press).

XI. **HISTORIÆ ANTICUÆ EPITOME**, from Cornelius Nepos, Justin, &c. With English Notes, Rules for Construing, Questions, Geographical Lists, &c. Second Edition, price 4s.

XII. **MATERIALS for TRANSLATING into LATIN**. From the German of Grotefend, with Notes and Excursuses. In 8vo. 7s. 6d.

XIII. **The ETON SYNTAX** (in English and Latin), with additional Rules, and Copious Examples from Broder and others. Second Edition, 3s. 6d.

XIV. **DOEDERLEIN'S HAND-BOOK of LATIN SYNONYMS**. Translated by the Rev. H. H. ARNOLD, B.A. In 8vo. 7s. 6d.

XV. **An ENGLISH GRAMMAR for CLASSICAL SCHOOLS**; being a PRACTICAL INTRODUCTION to ENGLISH PROSE COMPOSITION. Second Edition, much enlarged, with the addition of a Syntax and Exercises. 4s. 6d.

RIVINGTONS, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo-place.

This day is published, in 2 vols. 8vo. price 2s., a new edition of **MR. YARRELL'S HISTORY of BRITISH FISHES**. This second edition contains Thirty-seven new species not included in the first edition, the whole number being now Two Hundred and Sixty-three. Twenty-seven Fishes have been newly engraved, and Thirty-four new Vignettes have been added. The Work now contains nearly Five Hundred Woodcuts.

John Van Voorst, 1, Paternoster-row.

In small 8vo. price 6s. 6d., the Sixth Edition of **PATRIARCHAL TIMES; or, the Land of Canaan**: in Seven Books. Comprising interesting Events, Incidents, and Characters, founded on the Holy Scriptures. By Miss O'KEEFE. Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo-place.

In small 8vo. price 7s. 6d., the Second Edition of **ECCLÉSIASTES ANGLICANUS; a Treatise on PREACHING**. In a Series of Letters to a Young Clergyman. By the Rev. WILLIAM GRESLEY, M.A. Late Student of Christ Church, Oxon. Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo-place.

Also, by the same Author, **The Portrait of an English Churchman**. Sixth Edition, 4s.

**HEWITSON'S BRITISH BIRDS' EGGS**. On the 1st of July was published, price 2s. 6d. Part I. of **COLOURED ILLUSTRATIONS of the EGGS of BRITISH BIRDS**. Accompanied with descriptions of the Eggs, Nests, &c. By WILLIAM C. HEWITSON. John Van Voorst, 1, Paternoster-row.

**TALES FOR CHILDREN. STORIES of OLD DANIEL**, for the Amusement of Young Persons. The Twelfth Edition. 12mo. 4s. 6d. cloth lettered, with Frontispiece and Vignettes. London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co.; Whittaker & Co.; and Houlston & Stenson.

**MACKNIGHT'S APOSTOLICAL EPISTLES**. In imp. 8vo. beautifully printed, double columns, price 21s. bound in cloth.

**A NEW LITERAL TRANSLATION from the original Greek of all the Apostolical Epistles**; with a Commentary and Notes, Philological, Critical, Explanatory, and Practical; to which is added, A History of the Life of the Apostle Paul, by JAMES MACKNIGHT, D.D. A new edition, carefully revised, to which is prefixed an account of the Life of the Author. London: printed for Thomas Tegg, 75, Cheapside, where may be had TEGG'S MAGAZINE for JULY, price only 6d.

**MR. WALTER DENDY'S WORKS**. In large 8vo. 12s. cloth. **THE PHILOSOPHY of MYSTERY—Dreams, Spectres, Clairvoyance, Prophecy, Memorium, &c.** "The elegant and laborious work of Mr. Dendy." *Times*.

In 8vo. 6s. bound, **Practical Remarks on the Diseases of the Skin, &c.** "Much useful information conveyed in very few words." *Lancet*.

In 12mo. cloth, **The Book of the Nursery, the Management of Infants, &c.** Longman & Co.

**CHEAPER EDITION, NOW READY**. In 2 vols. (comprising upwards of 1,100 close pages,) price 12s. each, bound, either of which may be had separately. **THE SPAS of ENGLAND**, and Principal SEA-BATHING PLACES.

By DR. GRANVILLE. **THE NORTHERN SPAS**, in 1 vol. with 27 Illustrations, a Map, and Table of the Chemical Analyses of the various Springs. **THE MIDLAND and SOUTHERN SPAS**, in 1 vol. with 21 Illustrations, and Table of the Chemical Analyses of the various Springs. "For the invalid or tourist in search of health, these volumes form perfect treasures." *Sun*. Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13, Great Marlborough-street.

**FOURTH EDITION, 3 vols. post 8vo. 87s.** **THE BIBLE in SPAIN; or, the Journeys, Adventures, and Impressions of an Englishman in an Attempt to circulate the Scriptures in the Peninsula.**

By GEORGE BORROW, Author of 'The Gypsies of Spain.' *Sir Robert Peel* in the House of Commons, April 11, 1843. "Difficulties I were they to be deterred from proceeding on that account? Let them look at Mr. Borrow; why if he had suffered himself to be prevented from circulating the Bible in Spain by the difficulties he met with, he could never have spread such enlightenment and information through that country." John Murray, Albemarle-street.

This day is published, price 5s. with upwards of 150 beautiful Illustrations, the FIRST PART of

**ANIMAL PHYSIOLOGY**; including a General Survey of the Animal Kingdom; with special reference to the Physiology of the Human Body; being the Fifth Part of the POPULAR CYCLOPEDIA of NATURAL SCIENCE.

By W. B. CARPENTER, M.D. The Four Parts already published are:—1. VEGETABLE PHYSIOLOGY. 2. MECHANICAL PHYSIOLOGY. 3. PHYSIOLOGY. 4. BOTANY. Price 4s.

The Illustrations mentioned above are those prepared by M. Milne Edwards for his 'Cours Élémentaire d'Histoire Naturelle,' used in the various French Colleges. London: Wm. S. Orr & Co., Paternoster-row; and W. & R. Chambers, Edinburgh.

This day, in a handsome volume imperial 8vo. illustrated by a large Map of the *Mer de Glace* of Chamonix, lithographed Views of Plains, and Engravings on Wood, price 21s., or with the large Map in a Case, 31s. 6d.

**TRAVELS THROUGH the ALPS of SAVOY** and other Parts of the PENNINE CHAINS, with Observations on the Phenomena of GLACIERS.

By JAMES D. FORBES, F.R.S., Sec. R.S.E. Corresponding Member of the Royal Institute of France, and Professor of Natural Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh. Adam & Charles Black, Edinburgh; Longman & Co. London.

## VALUABLE SCHOOL BOOKS,

PUBLISHED BY

CRADOCK &amp; Co., 48, Paternoster-row.

## GEOGRAPHY.

**GUYS SCHOOL GEOGRAPHY**, with Seven Maps, 16th edition, enlarged and corrected, to the Peace with China. By JOSEPH GUY, formerly Professor of Geography at the Military College, Great Marlow. A Key to the Problems, 1s. 6d.

**GUYS FIRST GEOGRAPHY**, 6 Maps. 9d. sewed; 1s. bound.

**GUYS SCHOOL ATLAS**, 16 handsome 4to. Maps, coloured. 5s. half-bound.

**RUSSELLS ATLAS OF MODERN GEOGRAPHY**, 23 royal 4to. Maps, and Consulting Index, coloured, 12s.; plain, 10s. half-bound.

**RUSSELLS ATLAS OF CLASSICAL GEOGRAPHY**, 22 royal 4to. Maps, and Consulting Index, coloured, 12s.; plain, 10s. half-bound.

**OSTELLS NEW GENERAL ATLAS**, imp. 4to., 27 Modern, and 3 Ancient Maps, with Consulting Index, coloured, 18s.; stained, 21s.; plain, 14s. half-bound.

\* The great accuracy of the above geographical works, and their superior adaptation for school business, are duly estimated by teachers. Every New Edition is carefully revised.

## ASTRONOMY.

**GUYS ELEMENTS OF ASTRONOMY**, familiarly explaining the general Phenomena of the Heavenly Bodies, and the Theory of the Tides. Illustrated with fine Plates. To which is subjoined, a COMPLETE SET OF QUESTIONS FOR EXAMINATION. The whole adapted as well to the use of Private Students as Public Seminars. The 6th edition, corrected, improved, and enlarged, in royal 18mo. price 3s. bound in purple and lettered.

## HISTORY.

**GUYS ELEMENTS OF ANCIENT, MODERN, AND BRITISH HISTORY**. With Tutor's Questions. New and enlarged editions, 12mo. price only 3s. 6d. each, roan lettered.

\* These valuable School Histories have undergone a thorough revision, and they are much enlarged: in the British History the Contemporary Sovereigns are now added at the beginning of each reign. They are unquestionably the cheapest works published. In three 8s. 6d. volumes are Histories of Greece, Rome, England, Scotland, Ireland, France, Spain, Portugal, Germany, Russia, Prussia, Denmark, Sweden, America, &c., sufficiently ample for School use.

**GUYS CHART OF UNIVERSAL HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHY**, from the Creation to the Present Time. A new and enlarged edition. On a large Sheet. Coloured, price 7s.; or done up as a Book, and neatly bound and lettered, price 10s. 6d.; or on Canvas and Roller, 10s. 6d.

\* This Chart is equally useful for the study of History, as Maps are for Geography.

## ARITHMETIC.

**GUYS SCHOOL ARITHMETIC**. 15th edit. 12mo. 2s. bound.

**GUYS FIRST ARITHMETIC**, in Script type, royal 8vo., useful as a Cyphering Book and an Arithmetic, 1s. 3d. half-bd. — A KEY, 3d.

**GUYS COMPLETE TREATISE OF BOOK-KEEPING**, for Ladies' and Gentlemen's Schools. Royal 18mo. 1s. half-bd.

**GUYS SCHOOL CYPHERING BOOK**. 9th edition, on fine large Post Writing Paper, 6s. 3d. half-bound.

## FIRST SPELLING AND READING BOOKS.

**GUYS NEW BRITISH EXPOSITOR**; or, Child's First Dictionary. Containing an Alphabetical Collection of the most Useful, Usual, and Proper Words in the English Language; Divided, Accented, and the Meaning given according to the purest Definitions, &c. 10th edition, enlarged, 12mo. price 1s. 6d. bound.

\* This Expositor answers nearly every purpose of a Dictionary until the thirteenth year.

**GUYS NEW BRITISH SPELLING BOOK**, with New Cuts after Harvey's drawings. 6th edition, 12mo. 1s. 6d. bound.

\* The popularity of this Spelling Book is quite unprecedented.

**GUYS NEW BRITISH PRIMER**. 22nd edition, 6d.

**GUYS NEW BRITISH READER**. 10th edition, 12mo. 3s. 6d. roan.

\* This work contains the greatest body of easy reading to be found in any school book in the English language.

**GUYS FIRST ENGLISH GRAMMAR**, 8d. sewed; 1s. bound.

**GUYS FIRST ENGLISH EXERCISES IN PARSING, ORTHOGRAPHY, SYNTAX, and PUNCTUATION**, 8d. sewed; 1s. bound.

## SCHOOL CLASS BOOKS.

**BENTLEY'S BRITISH CLASS BOOK**; or, Exercises in Reading and Elocution, selected almost entirely from the Works of Modern Authors, in Prose and Verse, and designed for the Use of Schools and Families. By the Rev. HUGH BENTLEY. 12mo. price 4s. 6d. bound.

\* Mr. Bentley has made the selection with an excellent discrimination and fine taste; and we have no doubt the book will take a station in the first class of works designed for tuition. — *Britannia*, August 1, 1841.

**GUYS SCHOOL QUESTION BOOK ON ANCIENT AND MODERN HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, GEOGRAPHY, ASTRONOMY, and Miscellaneous Subjects**. With a Frontispiece Chart of History. 7th edition, 12mo. price 4s. 6d. roan.

## New Works.

Just ready for Publication.

# LECTURES ON THE COMPARATIVE ANATOMY AND PHYSIOLOGY OF THE INVERTEBRATE ANIMALS,

Delivered at the Royal College of Surgeons in 1843. By RICHARD OWEN, F.R.S., Hunterian Professor in the College. From Notes taken by William White Cooper, M.R.C.S., and revised by Professor Owen. 8vo. with nearly One Hundred and Forty Illustrations on Wood, 14s. cloth. [On Wednesday.]

# THE EMPIRE OF THE CZAR;

Or, Observations on the Social, Political, and Religious State of Russia, and its Prospects, made during a Journey through that Empire. By the MARQUIS DE CUSTINE. Translated from the French. 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d. cloth. [On Thursday.]

\* M. De Custine, well known for his work on Spain, is evidently a man accustomed to shine in saloons and his high birth and habits of good society have secured him precious advantages as a tourist, by an entrée into those aristocratic—nay, imperial—circles, which they who penetrate into have seldom the opportunity or audacity to talk of. — *Foreign Quarterly Review*.

Just published.

# PERSONAL OBSERVATIONS ON SINDH:

The Manners and Customs of its Inhabitants, and its Productive Capabilities; with a Narrative of the Recent Events.

By CAPTAIN POSTANS, Bombay Army, late Assistant to the Political Agent, Sindh. 8vo. with Map, coloured Frontispiece, and Illustrations on Wood. 12s. cloth.

\* Captain Postans has written a very meritorious book on a topic of great general interest. His 'Personal Observations' contain a brief and striking summary of Sindhian history.

\* Sindh is, at this moment, a subject of the greatest interest; and we hail with satisfaction this account of it from an able writer as regards the retrospective, and an eye-witness as relates to later circumstances. — *Literary Gazette*.

# THE CORRESPONDENCE OF JOHN, FOURTH DUKE OF BEDFORD.

Vol. II., with an Introduction by LORD JOHN RUSSELL. 8vo. 12s. cloth.

\* VOL. I. 8vo. 18th. cloth. VOL. III. is in preparation, and will complete the Work.

\* The historical student will find these official letters well worthy of his attention. Those relating to the negotiations for the peace of Aix (Vol. I.) are full of interesting particulars, throwing new light on the diplomatic history of the period. — *Morning Herald*.

# HELPS TO ENGLISH GRAMMAR;

OR, EASY EXERCISES FOR YOUNG CHILDREN. By G. F. GRAHAM. Fcap. 8vo. illustrated by Engravings on Wood, 1s. cloth.

\* The object of this book is to give the young scholar distinct ideas upon subjects of Grammar; and the work is intended to be put into his hands before any regular course of the study is entered upon.

By the same Author, 12mo. 7s. cloth.  
ENGLISH; or, the Art of Composition.

# THE EDINBURGH REVIEW,

No. CLVII.

CONTENTS.

- I. FREE TRADE AND RETALIATION.
- II. THE LIFE OF A TRAVELLING PHYSICIAN.
- III. CAPT. BEECHY'S VOYAGES towards the NORTH POLE.
- IV. SCROPE'S DAYS AND NIGHTS OF SALMON FISHING.
- V. PARISIAN MORALS AND MANNERS.
- VI. TRAVELS IN MEXICO and the GREAT WESTERN PRAIRIES.
- VII. LIFE AND WRITINGS OF ADDISON.

Preparing for Publication.

# THE LIFE AND TIMES OF RICHARD THE THIRD,

As Duke of Gloucester and King of England; in which all the Charges against him are carefully investigated and compared with the Statements of the Contemporary Authorities. By CAROLINE A. HALSTED, Author of 'The Life of Margaret Beaufort.' 3 vols. with an original Portrait never before published.

London: Longman, Brown, Green, and Longmans.

## NEW BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS

PUBLISHED BY

JOHN W. PARKER, West Strand.

BY ROYAL AUTHORITY.

MEMORIAL OF THE

**ROYAL PROGRESS IN SCOTLAND** in 1842. By Sir THOMAS DICK LAUDER, Bart., Author of the 'Morayshire Floods,' &c. &c. With numerous illustrations on Steel and Wood, 2s. 2s. 1. large paper, 4s. 4s.

BY AUTHORITY.

**REPORT OF SPECIAL ASSISTANT POOR-LAW COMMISSIONERS ON THE EMPLOYMENT OF WOMEN and CHILDREN IN AGRICULTURE**. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

Also, 8vo. 2s.

**THE PHYSICAL AND MORAL CONDITION OF THE CHILDREN AND YOUNG PERSONS employed in MINES and MANUFACTURES.**

**THE TWENTY-SECOND VOLUME, 4s. 6d., of The SATURDAY MAGAZINE.** Published in Weekly Numbers at 1d., Monthly Parts 6d., Half-Yearly Volumes, 4s. 6d., and Annual Volumes at 7s. 6d. each.

**SACRED MINSTRELSY**; a Collection of Sacred Music from the finest works of the Great Masters, British and Foreign, arranged as Solos and Concerted Pieces for Private Performances, with Accompaniments for the Piano-forte, Organ, &c.; with Biographical Sketches of the Authors whose compositions it contains, and Historical and Critical Accounts of the Works upon which their reputations are founded. In 3 handsome folio volumes, half-bound, Turkey Morocco, 31s.

**BIBLE CYCLOPEDIA**, a Comprehensive Digest of the Civil and Natural History, Geography, Statistics, and General Literary Information, connected with the Sacred Writings. In 2 vols., illustrated by several Hundred Woodcuts, price 5s. 10s.

**BIBLE MAPS.** A Series of New and Accurate Maps, accompanied by Explanatory Memoirs, and forming a complete Historical and Descriptive Atlas of Scripture Geography; the Ancient Authorities being verified and corrected, from the information of Travellers and Writers, up to the present time. By WILLIAM HUGHES, F.R.G.S. Uniform with the 'Bible Cyclopædia.' 7s. 6d.

**ORIGINAL FAMILY SERMONS; BY ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY CONTEMPORARY DIVINES of the ESTABLISHED CHURCH.** 5 vols., at 6s. 6d. each.

**HISTORY of the RISE and PROGRESS of the ENGLISH CONSTITUTION**; embracing also a Practical Commentary on the existing Laws of England. By ARCHIBALD JOHN STEPHENS, M.A. F.R.S. &c., Barrister-at-Law. 3 large vols. 8vo. 30s.

\* A work no less indispensable to the completeness of a good library of history, than of practical utility for the information and guidance of every Englishman, in the exercise of his constitutional rights and privileges, whether as a Member of a Municipal or Corporate Body, Public or Parish Officer, Jurymen, Elector, &c. &c.

8vo., 4s., the FIRST PART of The  
**CLASSICAL MUSEUM.**—Contents:  
—I. Investigations on Ancient Weights, Coins, and Measures. By George Grote, Esq.—II. Hymn to Isis. By Dr. L. Schmitz.—III. Greek Topography. By the Rev. A. P. Stanley, A.M.—IV. Herodotus. By Dr. L. Schmitz and Prof. G. Long.—V. A Dissertation on a Second Booporus Commerce, and several Rivers of the Pales Monotis. By Dr. W. Plate.—VI. Comparative Bibliography. By Dr. W. Smith.—VII. On the Meaning and Origin of the Verb *to First*. By G. L. Lewis, Esq. A.M.—VIII. Notices of Recent Publications.—IX. Foreign Intelligence.—X. Universities.—XI. List of Recent Publications.—To be continued Quarterly.

**THE PUBLIC ECONOMY of ATHENS.** By AUGUSTUS BECKH, Professor in the University of Berlin. Translated from the German, by G. CORNWALL LEWIS, Esq. A.M., late Student of Christ Church, and Translator of Muller's 'Dorians.' New Edition, revised, 1 vol. 8vo. 18s.

**PINDAR'S EPICIAN ODES**, and the FRAGMENTS of his LOST COMPOSITIONS, revised and explained. With Copious Notes and Indices. 8vo. 11s.

**THE NEW CRATYLUS**; or, Contributions towards a more accurate Knowledge of the Greek Language. 8vo. 17s.

By Rev. JOHN WM. DONALDSON, M.A., Head Master of the Bury School.

**STUDENT'S MANUAL OF ANCIENT HISTORY**; containing the Political History, Geographical Position, and Social State of the Principal Nations of Antiquity; carefully digested from the Ancient Writers, and illustrated by the Discoveries of Modern Scholars and Travellers. This Edition, revised and enlarged, 10s. 6d.

**THE STUDENT'S MANUAL OF MODERN HISTORY**; the Rise and Progress of the Principal European Nations, their Political History, and the Changes in their Social Condition; with a History of the Colonies founded by Spain, and General Progress of Civilisation. Second Edition, enlarged, 10s. 6d.

By W. C. TAYLOR, L.L.D. M.R.S., Trinity College, Dublin.

London: JOHN W. PARKER, West Strand.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1843.

## REVIEWS

*Narrative of a Journey from Herat to Khiva, Moscow, and St. Petersburg.* By Captain James Abbott. 2. vols. Allen & Co.

WE cannot assent to Capt. Abbott's proposition, that travellers, taking advantage of the ignorance of Europe in respect of Central Asia, have written concerning Khiva nothing but romance. We are not acquainted with any description of that part of the world which is not perfectly sober and authentic. On this head there is no need of new books to disprove the old. Jenkinson, Thompson, and Hogg, and more recently Mouraviev, have all given us plain and trustworthy accounts of Khiva; while the more brilliant pictures presented by Arab writers cannot mislead those who have any acquaintance with oriental habits of thought and speech. It is true that recent events—our occupation of Cabul, and the advance of the Russians towards Khiva—heightedened the interest which was naturally attached to Chorasmia or Khawarism, and awakened the desire to obtain still more copious and accurate information respecting the principality which now flourishes in that fertile region, its commercial capabilities and military resources. Without pretending to a profound ignorance in regard to Khawarism, we were nevertheless disposed to welcome heartily a full and perspicuous account of it. We rejoiced therefore on learning that a British officer had been dispatched from Herat to Khiva, to mediate between the Khan of the menaced state and the Russians. When told too, that the same envoy had proceeded from Khiva to the Russian frontier, we were delighted at the prospect of a complete exploration by a British officer of the immense battle-field which extends between the Russian empire and the Indian Caucasus. We were delighted, we say, at the prospect—but, alas! we have been mortified at the result. Capt. Abbott has produced a work more like a novel or romance than an authentic narrative, and has given us in two deadly volumes, less solid information than might have been contained in a dozen well written pages. This may appear a severe sentence, but we find it corroborated, nevertheless, by our author's own admission. He says in his preface,—

"I feel sensible that some apology is necessary for the incompleteness of the materials, and defectiveness of the execution; but still more for instances of egotism, of which I was not aware until I saw the work in print." [Now here follows the apology.] "I departed for Khiva, ignorant of every particular, whether of fact or curiosity, connected with Toorkestan; had to learn the Persian tongue (itself a foreign language in Khaurism) on my hurried march thither, and was closely guarded whilst there from intercourse with the natives. • • The difficulties in the way of the author's research in Toorkestan, were again encountered in Russia: ignorance of the language, restricted leisure, and a mind utterly unprepared by previous reading for the subject before it."

These statements may possibly suffice to show why our author could not write a good narrative of his mission; but certainly they do not avail as an apology for his publishing a bad one. From India to England, he was almost wholly unacquainted with the languages of the countries travelled through; his Persian for the court of Khiva he picked up on the road; in Russia he spoke French for the first time in his life. He kept no notes of his journey after leaving Khiva; in his course over Europe he was engaged in a continual round of revels and spectacles; in England, he says, he was more harassed than in Russia; and it was not till his return to India, that he could set about the composition of his work, for the materials of which he was obliged

to draw chiefly, as will be understood from what precedes, on his memory and imagination. He says—

"I conceived that the personal narrative of a traveller through the steppes of Tartary could only be interesting, by drawing largely on his sensations and emotions; I noted roughly every thought and fancy that could yet be recovered, intending to select carefully from the mass, such as were suitable for publication. The selection has, I feel, been injudicious. The habit of addressing the public by the lips of imaginary personages, has beguiled me too often," &c.

Here there is not a word on facts; but emotions, fancies, and *imaginary* personages, seem to be relied on by our author as the means of extending a wretchedly meagre and confused narration. Nor is this all; Capt. Abbott's mission was of a political character; he ought therefore to have carefully controlled his egotism, and to have concealed the infirmities of the envoy and negotiator. The imperfection of our school of diplomacy is a state secret, which ought not to be divulged. It is bad enough to make diplomatic blunders; but why publish them to the world? Capt. Abbott will probably reply—

'Tis pleasant still to see one's name in print;  
A book's a book, although there's nothing in't.

Well then, the volumes being before us, we have no alternative but to give our readers some idea of their contents, and to explain the nature of the recent British intercourse with the Khan of Khiva. As soon as the rumour of the Russian invasion of Central Asia reached Major Todd, the British envoy at Herat, he dispatched Moolla Hussun, a respectable native, with letters of friendship to the Khan of Khiva. That person was accompanied, on his return to Herat, by an Uzbek lord, the ambassador of the Khan to the Indian government. The Uzbek reported that the invading force of the Russians amounted to 100,000 men, and he made certain demands (doubtless of arms and troops) which Major Todd had no power to concede. In answer to this mission our author was deputed to the court of Khiva. He had however no credentials from the Indian government; he was only Major Todd's messenger; and the proper, especial object of his mission was, we have no doubt, to supply the resident at Herat with intelligence respecting the advance of the Russians. He set forward on the 24th December, 1839, and had hardly lost sight of Major Todd when he began to experience those fancies and emotions which, as he conceives, give interest to his volumes :

"We separate (he says) under circumstances sufficiently gloomy. I leave him in the very stronghold of robbers. I go myself, as agent of the British Government to a Court, of the language and manners of which I am utterly ignorant, and to accomplish that of which the most sanguine have no hope. It is simply a matter of duty, and as such, entered upon cheerfully, and with full determination to carry my efforts to the uttermost."

It will be seen in the sequel how little ground there was for gloomy forebodings or despair. From Herat to Khiva the distance is nearly 600 miles, on a route inclining to the west of north. The first part of the journey lies down the valley of the Moorghaub, which, after irrigating the gardens of Merv, is lost in the desert. Thence a tract of bare sand extends, for 300 miles, to the well-watered fields of Khawarism. In Merv our author made the acquaintance of a Jew, of some importance as a merchant, and told him, we dare say in good faith, that "in England we grant the Jews all the rights of free citizens, including a share in offices of state and legislation." The chief source of his trouble was his suspicion of all around him. "I confess," he says, "I cannot so easily get rid of my uneasiness to find myself so surrounded with spies and other miscreants of the governor."

The governor of Herat, here alluded to, is generally styled by our author the arch-fiend and villain. Had the envoy not been wholly dependent on interpreters and servants, he would never have been tormented with these suspicions. His journey over the desert is related in a pleasanter vein.

"It may be interesting to sketch a single day's trip, with all its pleasures and inconveniences. I rise then at midnight, and sit at a blazing fire, sipping tea without milk, until the camels are laden and have started. I then mount and follow them, and as camels walk something less than three miles an hour, soon overtake them. As the cold is intense, and our feet are by this time fully numbed, I alight and spread my carpet, and a large fire is soon made around which we all sit half an hour. Wood is very abundant, and so dry that when the hoar frost or snow is shaken from it, it kindles instantly. It is likewise so deficient in solidity, that a stem, the thickness of a man's body, is torn up by the roots without difficulty. We now mount again, and proceed in silence, for the path admits not of two abreast, and the freezing of the vapour of the breath, upon one's beard and mustachios, renders the motion of the jaw singularly unpleasant. Indeed, in raising the handkerchief to one's face, it is tangled in a disagreeable manner with the crystals, and the chin has become so brittle, that a very slight titillation is painful. Jupiter is now far above the horizon, and Venus is shining gloriously upon the desolate wild. And by degrees we perceive the day itself slightly winking in the east, and again we pull up, to light a fire, and to thaw our frozen extremities. \* \* Ere the sun breaks from the horizon, we are once more mounted and away. The profusion of hoar frost upon the leafless jungle sheds a glory over the desolate scene. It is a sight unwatched by me for seventeen years, and brings back many pleasant remembrances tinged with sadness. Now we are close upon the traces of the camels. The slave caravans keep them company. The hardy Toorcumens as they trudge along in their clouted, leaced boots, and legs wound around with woollen cloths, and their white sheepskin caps heavy with hoar frost, have no cause to envy us, whose knees are cramped with the saddle, and whose feet are again freezing in the morning air. How frosty their cheeks and sharp noses appear, peeping above the catenar of ice which clings to their scanty beards, and below the snowy mass which overhangs their brows. The captive ladies are wisely invisible. They have tucked themselves below the felts of their Ku-jawurs, and yet I fear, in spite of all their management, have but a chilly berth."

On halting in the forenoon, the people "made tea and a stew swimming in the fat of rams' tails." By this we are probably to understand the famous brick tea, which is dressed in melted mutton fat. All the nomade nations of central and northern Asia consider mutton fat as a sovereign remedy for every disease; and, in truth, such oleaginous food alone can enable them to resist the intense cold of their winters. "We preserved our noses," says our author, "by constant manipulation. A case of felt on the outside of the boot is the only thing that will effectually protect the feet. No provision inside the boot will avail if the leather be exposed to the air." Yet it often happens that a drunken Ostiak or Yakut sleeps in the open air, with slight clothing, and suffers little from a severity of cold which would inevitably destroy the native of another climate. Here we have a picture of the desert south of Khawarism:—

\*The aspect of the desert, or rather wilderness from Merv to Khiva, is that of a sandy plain, broken into the most irregular surface by deep pits and high mounds, the whole thinly sprinkled with bushes of three several kinds, between which grow wormwood and the camel thorn. On approaching Khiva, the surface is often ploughed into ravines and ridges, whose course is north and south, giving some idea of abandoned water courses, and traditionally reported to be old channels of the Oxus. It is more possible, that they may have served such purpose to the Moorghaub, when, previous to the monopoly of its

waters at Merv, it flowed into the Oxus: but my observation was too limited to enable me to decide the question. The ridges are gravelly, but there is no want of sand. Wells on this route are found at long intervals, in one case of 160 miles. The water is generally brackish, but there are exceptions; on approaching Khiva, there appeared a very thin sprinkling of grass, which our horses eagerly devoured."

Our author does not acquaint us with the date of his arrival in Khiva, but we suppose it was about the 20th of January, 1840. His first care was to endeavour to persuade the court to receive him with a pomp corresponding with his assumed importance. "I hoped his Majesty would at least send me the highest officer ever employed in such ceremonial, my government being the greatest and most powerful in the world." The prudence of exhibiting solicitude of this kind to an ignorant but subtle people, is extremely questionable. Our author's reception was such as left him no just ground of complaint. Yet his suspicions and mistrust of all around him appear to have kept him in a state of constant alarm; and his anxiety to figure as the envoy of the greatest country in the world placed him, at times, in an odd position. "Russia," says the prime-minister of the Khaun to him one day, "is larger than England." "No," replied the sensitive envoy, "you are mistaken;" and not content with maintaining, that England is larger than Russia, he added that the sea, which exceeds the land in extent, all belongs to the former country.

His formal entry into the town must be related in his own words:—

"I dressed accordingly, and was scarcely ready when the master of ceremonies arrived, with his Oozbeg and Toorcumun horse. He was a fine man, tall and stout, with squarish face, a ruddy complexion, long half-closed eyes, good features, and, merit of merits, a decent beard. He is an Oozbeg, and a good specimen of his race. After an interchange of civilities, we mounted and proceeded toward the city. I had exchanged my Afghan dress for my only full-dress suit,—an embroidered turtout with golden epaulettes. The master of ceremonies rode beside me, and the horsemen followed in close column, some of them from time to time dashing from the ranks, discharging their fire-arms, and wheeling their horses at speed; my impression of their horsemanship was not favourable. Many of the bridles were richly decorated with gold, silver, and precious stones, which gave them a splendid effect; there were also some very handsome matchlock and firelock rifles, the fabric of Herat and Persia. The horses greatly exceed in size those of Hindostaun. But some were disproportionately small, and I observed none that I should have valued very highly. The Oozbegs and a few of the Toorcumuns wore the high-cylindric Oozbeg cap of black lambskin. I call it cylindric, but it is generally rather larger above than below, so as to be the frustrum of a cone inverted. The larger the cap the more dignified it is considered. The Toorcumuns, however, generally wear their own black lambskin cap, which is smaller, sits close to the head, and ends above, not like the Persian in a point, but slightly rounded. It is a far more convenient head dress than the Oozbeg, but not so graceful as the Persian cap. The horsemen rode in a dense mass, which would have had a more military effect, had there been any uniformity in their arms. But some bore spears, others sabres alone, and a few rifles. After riding a couple of miles the town of Khiva appeared on our right, and we entered a country, laid out in gardens and dwellings of the gentry. The houses have all one character, being an enclosure of very lofty clay walls, flanked by ornamental towers at the angles, which give them the appearance of castles. This name (Gullah) they bear at Khiva. The exterior has but one visible opening, which is the entrance, lying generally between two towers, and being a spacious gateway, flat above, and roofed throughout, to its termination in the court behind the house, or rather within the enclosure. On one side of this a door admits to the men's apartments, and on the other side, the women's quarters are constructed. The walls, built with great regularity of rammed clay,

are generally fluted, an effect given them perhaps by the hurdles of straight branches, between which the clay is supported whilst soft, and during the process of ramming. The gardens are surrounded by very low walls of similar construction, allowing the eye to command many estates from a single point of view. The trees are a species of elm, wide, and very shadowy; the poplar, and the plane tree. The appearance of the country is pleasing, but it is too flat for beauty, and I observed that neither grass, weed, nor wild flower will grow upon the banks, although canals from the river plentifully irrigate the whole valley."

These remarks on the "shadowy elms" of Khiva, and the curious fact, that "neither grass, weed, nor wild flower will grow upon the banks," compel us to remind the reader, that Capt. Abbott visited that country in mid-winter, when the ground was covered with snow or ice, when vegetable life was for a time extinct, and the earth barred from production with a rigour unknown in our maritime climate. He himself thus describes the severity of the cold:—

"The air was searchingly cold. In England nothing is known approaching to the chill of the Khiva winter. My towel, hung up to dry in the small room warmed with a large fire of charcoal, instantly became a mass of ice. If the door was left open, the passage of the wind was detected, as it blew over any liquid, by its sudden conversion to a solid form, and there was no thaw excepting in spots where the sunbeams accumulated. In the shade, the snow always lay feathery and granulated, incompressible into masses, so that snow-balls could not be formed. But the sun now shone cheerily through the cutting air, lighting in its passage myriads of minute particles of mist, (small as the motes of the sun-beam, and invisible, like them, excepting in the brightest light): which the intense chill of the air was continually freezing, and which falling in an unceasing shower of light, gave a sparkle to the atmosphere, that savoured of enchantment. This effect I have observed only at Khiva. Mixed as it was with the sounds of aerial music, of the origin of which I was long ignorant, it lent an air of poetry to the spot, which was welcome to an existence so dull and prosaic."

The "sounds of aerial music," here alluded to, proceeded from the boys' kites, which, among the Uzbeqs, are made so as to present a convex front to the air, the wooden supports of the kite being bent back into bows by strings, which vibrate audibly, as the kite trembles in the wind. On arriving at the palace, our author, in his precipitation, mistook the Mehtur, or Prime Minister, for the Khan, and expended on "a common looking figure," who reminded him of the knave of clubs, salutations meant for royalty. Having discovered his mistake, he seated himself at the minister's side. "I sat," he says, "on my knees, to my infinite discomfort; good manners prescribe this posture," &c. If he sat on his own knees, he certainly performed a very extraordinary feat; but we suppose his meaning to be, that in trying to sit on his heels he rested on his knees. In attempting to converse he encountered new vexations; "the Mehtur," he goes on to relate, "now addressed several compliments to me, and was evidently nettled at my slowness of reply. The fact is, that his pronunciation of Persian is barely intelligible, and my ignorance of eastern idiom makes me unready in any exchange of compliments." After undergoing the requisite probation, he was at length conducted to the apartment of the Khaun Huzur, or Supreme Lord, called also Khawarism Shah, whom he describes as follows:—

"Ullah Koolie Khaun, the present king of Khawarism, is about forty-five years of age, and so far as I can judge, rather under the middle height. His face is round. The features are high and regular; the expression is the most amiable possible; but there is an absence of vigour, for which, at the present crisis, nothing can atone, unless it be the powerful interposition of some foreign power. His eyes are long, and not well opened. His beard is decent; his

family having some mixture of Sart blood. He is inclined to be stout. He was seated upon a carpet, and supported by cushions. Before him a wood fire blazed up, sending its smoke and sparks through the sky-light of the tent. He shifted his posture from time to time. It was always ungraceful and unkingly. Sometimes cross-legged, sometimes kneeling, sometimes half-reclining. His dress was a green cloak, fringed and lined with dark sables, and showing at the waist a gold chain, the exact use of which I know not. On his head was the Oozbeg cylindric cap of black lambskin. He wore no ornament, and his sole insignium of office was a large dagger in a sheath of gold, which lay before him. No guards were visible about the tent, but the doors of the court were guarded. The black tent of felt which he occupied, was of the usual dimensions, i. e. about twenty-four feet in diameter, and quite unadorned, its sole furniture being the carpet and cushions, on which he reclined."

The Khan of Khiva is, after all, but a secondary personage in our author's volumes, in analyzing which we are compelled to bestow our chief attention on a different kind of hero, namely, the author himself. In order to make his situation appear more interesting, he skillfully displays the difficulties besetting him. He thus proceeds:—

"My present position was one of interest and deep anxiety. I had been sent to execute what might well appear an impossibility, and my fame, as well as life, was staked upon the venture. When I considered my imperfect knowledge of even the Persian tongue, my utter ignorance of that of the court and people, as well as of their manners and temper; my entire want of instruments suited to my need: that my sole instrument of intercourse with the natives was Ali Muhummud, a ransomed slave, new to my service, and of whose capacity or fidelity I knew nothing; when I considered the lightness of my purse; the impossibility of recruiting it at Khiva; the poverty of the presents to be offered the Khaun Huzur, contrasted with the lavish gifts, which, it was well known, had been bestowed upon the government of Herat; my want of suite to give dignity to my mission; that the Vuzer Yur Muhummud Khaun had agents at Khiva, secretly engaged in thwarting my endeavours, and throwing the most dangerous suspicions upon my motives; that the Persian ambassador had just preceded me, at the head of a hundred horse, and laden with handsome presents; that it must be his object to hinder the meditated alliance; that Doost Muhummud Khaun, the Ex-Ummeer of Cabul, had also agents at Khiva, who would, naturally, if possible, poison the Khaun's mind against the English,—a nation whose very existence was a recent discovery at Khiva. When I considered, that in demanding the confidence of the Khaun, I was empowered to promise him nothing, but rather to make excuses for non-compliance with every request he had made,—I confess, the case appeared to me as desperate as possible."

Here, then, we find the hero staking his fame, and even his life, for the sake of effecting what he conceives to be impossible. He meets with a friendly reception, and immediately gives vent to his feelings of despair. But what were those impracticable objects which he had in view? He never tells us explicitly what they were: to allay the reader's alarm, however, we will venture to intimate that the object of Capt. Abbott's mission was so favoured by circumstances, and so easy of attainment, that, had he understood the language of the country, he might have finished his business in a week. Aware as we are, that our author omits no opportunity of enhancing the romance of his story by disclosing all his suspicions, and exhibiting his perils in the most terrific shapes; yet we are convinced that he was, in reality, inexcusably mistrustful, fidgetty, and timid. The house in which he was lodged was surrounded, like all other respectable houses in that country, with a high wall. This offended his taste. He learned, too, that the chief people in Khiva do not visit much at one another's houses, "because the Khaun dislikes such meet-

ings." "I have a suspicion (observes the envoy) that the jealousy was confined to myself." In fact, he dropped the expression that he had got, not into a guest-chamber, but a prison. The Khan laughed at his ill-humour, and, despite the customs of the country, left him and his attendants at full liberty to go where they pleased.

The punctilios of the Mehtur, or prime minister, who impudently fancied himself to be on an equality with the representative of the greatest nation on the earth, vexed our author not a little. The Mehtur, he tells us, was a low fellow, who had pride enough, but it was not "gentlemanly pride." Throughout the East generally, asserts our author, it is usual for the minister or Vuzer to wait on a foreign ambassador; but in Khiva, according to the Mehtur, the custom was, that for the transaction of business the foreigner must call on him. On this our author observes, "it was some time before I could reconcile myself to compliance with so barbarous a usage." So barbarous a usage! Yet this is the usage of civilized Europe—a barbarism which is daily perpetrated in Downing Street. Our author resigned himself to this supposed indignity with a nobleness of feeling which he thus expresses:—

"I then dressed, and rode over to the Mehtur's palace. None, perhaps, but an European resident of India can comprehend the sacrifice which this concession cost me. Here was a race of men, far lower in the scale of humanity than the natives of India over whom we rule, and the most ignorant and most contemptible of all these (for such the Mehtur was) was empowered to send me orders to wait upon him, in my capacity as agent for the British Government. But there is a sense of satisfaction in every such sacrifice, which ought to supply the necessary patience."

Is it not a very remarkable example of "gentlemanly pride," that a captain in the Royal Bengal Artillery, not furnished with any credentials from his government, should feel himself dishonoured by being required to attend the minister of a kingdom numbering two millions and a half of souls, which minister the said captain is pleased to style "the most contemptible of a race lower in the scale of humanity than the natives of India"? Such sticking for an ill-understood etiquette, hardly became one who affected to suppose that his fame, and even his life, depended on the success of his mission. But we can perceive, very clearly, the ground of his dislike to the Mehtur. He was disposed to estimate the invading army of Russians at 100,000 men; the minister, better informed, reduced it so much as to do away with the importance of the crisis with which our author's fancy had indissolubly connected his name. We have seen, that when Captain Abbott first arrived in Khiva, his feeling respecting his mission was that of despair; yet all the fancied obstacles melted away, and he says nothing of their disappearance. It cannot be supposed, however, that his eloquence effected much; for he candidly tells us, when speaking of his first interview with the Khan, "I made a lame business of it. But the Khan, an amiable and good-tempered man, smiled at my mistakes, and listened patiently to my explanations." The end for which the envoy was sent to negotiate at Khiva was brought about by the natural force of circumstances; and will it be believed, that when the Khan offered to give up all the Russians held in slavery in his dominions, Captain Abbott opposed that proceeding? His opinion, which eventually preponderated, was, that he should proceed to Russia to negotiate a peace prior to the liberation of the captives. Here are his reflections on this turn of affairs:

"My position was novel and romantic. I was already the representative of two states, Great Britain and Herat, at the Court of Khiva. I was now to become in fact, though not in name, the ambassador

of a Khaun of Tartary to the Court of the Muscovite. There were, heaven knew, sufficient difficulties and dangers in my path; but it was the path of duty, and I trusted, that in the encounter of obstacles and perils, my birthright, as a Briton, should be manifest. Such feelings are to be known, perhaps, in full force only by the exile—by him who has lived long and dreary years upon a single, sacred, and most beautiful remembrance, the wealth and honour of his life. I could not sleep that night, but went often into the snow-covered court to gaze upon the stars, and think of the possibility, how faint, yet how precious, that amid my many adventures, some happier wave of destiny might cast me upon my native shore. The 900 miles of snowy desert disappeared before my excited fancy. The difficulties at posts and outposts were all as nothing. I had, in the determination to succeed, a talisman which nothing could impair or confound."

We are very far from being disposed to admit that the road into Russia coincided, in any degree, with the path of Captain Abbott's duty, though it certainly led him towards England, from which he had been seventeen years absent. It was his duty not to quit Khiva without consulting his superior, who had placed him there. In this view of the matter we are confirmed by his profound silence in regard to all topics connected with his diplomatic character in Europe. His own misgivings respecting the prudence of the extraordinary step which he had taken, are discoverable in the turmoil of feelings which characterizes the immediately succeeding portion of his narrative.

We have remarked that our author omits to state the date of his arrival in Khiva; he left it, however, on his way to Russia, on the 14th of March, after a residence there, we conjecture, of about seven weeks. This is the last date with which he favours us; the remainder of his journal is inextricably confused and tedious. We believe, however, that it took him about a month to reach Mung Kishlak, on the shores of the Caspian Sea. On his route from this place to the Russian fort of Nuovo Alexandrofski, he was waylaid by the Kuzzauks (we follow his etymology), more commonly called Kirgheez, who pillaged him, and held him in captivity for some time. In this affray he lost two of his fingers. About forty days, we believe, elapsed between his capture and release, so that he could not have reached the Russian fort before the middle of May. Yet he pretends that all this time, and even until he reached Uralak, he was still ignorant of the retreat of the Russian army.

It is on the narrative of his sufferings among the wild Kuzzauks that our author has relied, apparently, for the attractiveness of his volumes; on that he has expended all the pathos of his eloquence. But his style is much too Oriental for our taste; it resembles too closely the notes of the bulbul, in its paucity of ideas. In fact, his narrative wants the air of reality, and we find a tedious romance where we should have expected the brief truth. No reliance can be placed on his observations of Nature. The mountains which he passed on his way to the Caspian Sea, are, he informs us, two or three thousand feet high. Now, a party of Russian officers, under Colonel Berg, surveyed that very tract in the winter of 1825-6, and found no point on it exceeding, in absolute elevation, 750 feet. He is most prolix when he speaks of his own emotions, which seem to be of a peculiarly wordy character: his fluctuations between hope and fear are his favourite theme. At one moment he exclaims, "The eyes of the world are upon my movements, and the destinies of nations dependent upon my steps:" the next, he is plunged in "oceans of calamity," and riots "in all the luxury of woe." A sensual revelling in woe, and constantly recurring fears,

but ill become a soldier. Here is a sample of this kind of enjoyment:—

"I said, baring and offering him my throat, and touching with my finger his sabre, strike away, but save my servants. He shook his head, and intimated that we were safe, but I did not believe him. I returned and watched the rest of the night, determining to throw myself upon the first sword, that there might be no excuse for farther bloodshed. I meditated deeply on death. I imagined to myself its pang. I never could quite reconcile myself to the shape in which it was ever threatening; namely, the crushing together of the brain beneath the hatchet of Ahris Mhatoor. I had self-control, indeed, sufficient not to flinch as he flourished it near me, but a vivid imagination left no rest for the nerves. The sabre stroke had but one terrible accompaniment. The head, when struck off, retains life until the blood has discharged itself from the vessels of the brain. The eyes open and shut, the lips and muscles move. The system is still complete, the nerves of the eyes, nose, mouth, ears, communicating direct with the brain," &c.

This is certainly luxurious speculation. Indulgence in such thoughts seems to have engendered in our author's mind a prurient wish to have his throat cut. Having succeeded in persuading himself, on one occasion, that he was about to be murdered, he says, "I lay down to rest this night in the conviction that I should never again rise. I even adjusted my throat, so that the death stroke might not awaken me." But enough of this worthless and indiscreet publication, which teaches us nothing except to trace the alarm produced in India, by the march of the Russians towards Khiva, to the incompetency of the Company's diplomatic agents.

We shall, however, relate from another source the sequel of the negotiation which fell through the fingers of Captain Abbott. Dispatches for this officer arrived at Herat, from India, on the 11th of May, 1840; but as it was known that he had left his post at Khiva, Sir Richmond Shakspeare was sent forward to execute the duties of the abandoned office. He reached Khiva on the 12th of June, had immediate audience, and was allowed access to the Khan whenever and as often as he pleased. He found in that prince, a frank, friendly, and sensible man. The abolition of slavery in Khawarism was soon resolved on: the Russian captives, being collected, above a thousand in number, were handed over to Sir R. Shakspeare, to conduct to their own country. His march, as may be well conceived, was one of joy and triumph. In Russia, he negotiated the peace of Central Asia; at that court he received honour, in India promotion. His account of Khiva contains much that is new and curious; but most curious is the Uzbek description of the Russian General, Perofski—"A man like a snake [a slender figure in green uniform], of black complexion, yellow eyes, and a coat covered with ducats."

*Rome as it was under Paganism, and as it became under the Popes. Madden & Co.*

POLITICAL idolatry was the distinguishing characteristic and leading principle of Pagan Rome, from the earliest to the latest period of its history. In order that Christianity should triumph, it was necessary to change every element in the entire social system, to destroy institutions, to annihilate forms, to efface the memory of the past, and alter the hopes of the future. Papal Rome was the result, not of one revolution, but of many, and when Charlemagne was crowned Emperor of the West, he might with truth have exclaimed, "Old things are done away, behold, all things have become new." The design of the volumes before us is to trace the history of these joint revolutions, with particular reference to their effect on

the localities of "the eternal city" itself, where the scene of empire passed from the Capitol to the Vatican;—from the cradle of Romulus to the tomb of Saint Peter. It is abundantly evident that the author is a zealous adherent of the Romish church, that he is deeply read in ecclesiastical literature, that he places implicit reliance on the authority of the Fathers, and the received Lives of the saints, and that he has a minute and accurate knowledge of the history he proposes to examine. His literary merits are displayed in his rhetoric, rather than in his logic; he exhibits great skill in selecting the incidents most favourable to his purpose, and considerable power in grouping them together so as to form a striking picture; but his love of Plato has led him to neglect Aristotle: his premises are too frequently disguised assumptions, and his conclusions at variance with the reasoning by which they are reached.

No misstatements are more glaring than those which writers of the author's school have set forward as the history of the conversion and career of Constantine; they even conceal the nature of the authorities which they quote, for when they refer to Eusebius they do not distinguish between his writings as a historian and as a professed panegyrist. The worthy bishop's Life of Constantine is nothing more than an overgrown funeral sermon—an oration in honour of the deceased—to which from time immemorial a wide latitude of invention and imagination has been conceded. Indeed, we have abundant evidence that Eusebius did not believe his own eulogies on the emperor. He makes no mention of the miraculous vision of the cross, in his Ecclesiastical History, and yet this tale, thus discredited by the only affirmative witness who can be adduced in its support, and utterly inconsistent with the cotemporary historical records, coins, and monuments of Constantine's reign, is gravely brought forward as an established fact, admitting of no doubt.

It is not our purpose to follow the author through the vast mass of ecclesiastical legends which he has collected, and expose the weakness of the evidence for the countless miracles he sets forward; the task would not be difficult, but it would be tedious, and while one class of readers would be wearied, another, to which the authority of the Church is equivalent to all argument, would fail to be convinced. Still less are we disposed to scrutinize the system of interpretation by which the author proposes to explain the purport of the Apocalypse; a book which has had more expounders than there are letters in its pages, each of them asserting his own infallibility, and all of them leaving the real difficulties of the prophecy just where they found them.

There is, however, a great historical truth which the author has partially developed rather than fairly worked out; we mean the political character of the struggle which led to the overthrow of Roman Paganism: and as this is a topic generally neglected, we shall give such an outline of the political part of the revolution that ended in the establishment of Christianity, as may satisfy general readers, and incite students to further research.

Their city and its Capitol were more to the Romans than Jerusalem and its Temple to the Jews; every Roman superstition, every religious ordinance, every public festival, every private observance, directly tended to foster in the minds of the citizens a pious patriotism, and a patriotic piety, of which Rome was the visible impersonation, and the Roman magistrates hereditary interpreters and dispensers; so long as the empire retained its aristocratic form, the religion which consecrated every aristocratic principle, and institution maintained its pride of place.

But when the empire passed from an aristocratic into a military despotism, and the rude soldiery of the camp usurped the authority of the Senate, all the religious forms of the state became at once senseless and unmeaning. The emperors felt them to be so, and, weary of their trammels, resolved to remove the seat of empire from Rome, which was, in effect, a rejection of the great tutelary deity that had previously been the centre of the entire system. It was Diocletian who struck the first great blow at Roman polytheism, when he deprived the Roman city and the Roman aristocracy of their last remnant of political power.

The nobles and citizens of Rome continued to support polytheism; their memories and their hopes taught them to believe that Rome was predestined to everlasting empire, and in fact it was this destiny which they really worshipped in all their varied shrines, and different idols. When Totila and his Goths massacred the senators and their sons, drove out most of the ancient citizens, and left the city to be peopled from the mixture of barbarous races which had emigrated into Italy, then, and not before, Roman polytheism perished; Belisarius, to whom the city was indebted for partial restoration, had no associations connected with the Capitol, and when it was necessary to build walls for protection against a new attack, he made no effort to guard the ruined fanes of paganism; and the population, withdrawing from the scenes of ancient glory, began to erect what was virtually a new city. There is little more than identity of name to connect the Rome of the Popes with the Rome of the Cæsars; the transition from one to the other was effected by processes of complete destruction and the erection of an entirely new edifice. But papal Rome has clung fondly to one tradition, inherited from its pagan predecessor—a belief in its own immortality and infallibility. Whether this belief be justified by prophecy, as our author asserts, or whether it be as vain as that previous belief which events discredited, we shall not attempt to decide, but shall take leave of these volumes with a hope of meeting the author in other fields of research, where his powers will be less fettered by foregone conclusions.

*Extracts from the Travelling Diary of a German Naturalist—[Mittheilungen aus dem Reise-tagebuche eines deutschen Naturforschers].* Basel, 1842.

It is rarely safe now-a-days to take up a foreigner's book upon England in the hope of its feeding our national vanity. Whatever the cause may be, we seem to become daily more unpopular abroad; and British institutions, persons, and manners, now find few advocates amongst continental writers. Here, however, we have, at least, a favourable witness in Dr. Schönbein, the eminent chemist of Basel, who revisited England in 1839, as one of the scientific foreigners invited to the Birmingham meeting. The impressions received and the various objects seen on this occasion, and during a subsequent stay of some length in London, are recorded in a very pleasant style in these 'Travelling Sketches.' Could we forget the advantages with which a visitor so deservedly honoured must enter upon his career of observation, and how naturally his views are coloured by the kindness that meets him on every hand, and the pleasant way in which he sees everything, we should feel a testimony in our favour so warm as Dr. Schönbein's to be more than commonly flattering. But these considerations must not be overlooked in the pleasure with which we hear him sing the praises of England; and while we rejoice in the cordial feeling which his sketches display, and own how grateful it is

*laudari a laudato*, it will occur to the temperate reader, that there is a reverse to the medal, and a shadow to the picture, in many cases, which our friendly visitor has neither portrayed nor perhaps always seen.

Yet there is a gravity in his remarks, and a general exactness in the matter of detail which he cites, that exclude the idea of hasty prepossession, and many of the opinions expressed, formed during a previous residence in England, and matured by subsequent observation, have weight that does not belong to the remarks of a stranger visiting the country for the first time, and new to its manners and language. Within certain limits, therefore, we see no reason to decline the compliment of the Doctor's approbation.

Although scientific matters, of course, commanded most of the author's attention, several of his sketches are devoted to lighter subjects, conveying his impressions as they occurred from things great and small; the social life, and physical aspect of the people; rural scenery, and even the population of Rotherhithe and Shadwell; runaway matches, Sundays in Greenwich Park, and the painful monotony of bell-ringers. We shall not dwell on the technical portion of the work, which does not seem to contain any particular novelty;—but, in leaving it, must not fail to commend his liberal and kindly notice of English fellow labourers in the field of science; with the remark that his respect for those who are gone is not, as sometimes happens, expressed so as to imply a covert depreciation of those who still remain. Of the merits of his contemporaries, few are more competent judges than Dr. Schönbein; and the manner in which he dwells on the names of Faraday, Owen, Daniell, and others engaged in kindred studies, is equally honourable to himself and to them.

We will only further premise, before turning to the contents of this amusing book, that the Doctor is a most hearty antigallican—and that his liking for England is evidently the result in part of a series of comparisons, which he is constantly drawing in his own mind between this country and France. He will not hear of Paris being "*le centre de la civilisation*," and rarely loses an occasion of expressing contempt for everything that is peculiarly French—from *diligences* to boy-insurrections, centralization, and bombastic tragedies:—or of denouncing the conceits of the Academy—the ambition which cries for "*la frontière du Rhin*," and the windy politics of M. Arago. He might, indeed, but for his liberal sympathy with the progress of real improvement, be claimed by the old-fashioned school of English prejudices in more respects than in this. Time-honoured forms and old systems find great favour in his eyes; he sees much to praise in the old grammar education, and the feudal law of descent; has an aversion to needless changes, and perhaps to novelty, *per se*, if not especially recommended: and in England a main subject of his admiration is the existence of long established honours and customs, and the solidity of the constitution whereby he expects that they may be preserved. With this evident bias, it is clearly to philosophy alone that he is indebted for his professed unbelief in ghosts and in the marvellous generally, and for his readiness to admit the benefit which the city of London had derived by the substitution of the new police for his former friends, "the watchmen, so called, enveloped in thick yellowish-gray gaberdines, prepared from a peculiar kind of woollen stuff, wherein they had a remarkably strange appearance!"

The Doctor was fortunate in obtaining access to several houses of the noblemen and resident gentry of Warwickshire and Staffordshire, and justly says, that he who has never seen this

aspect of one of these priories can he wealth than the excursions quarries in pun about fulness likely to his. A few to be book, some, censur "virtu kindly a weigh On the fr kind, adds: This person velling rant o claim Custom world acientia exhibi any E books, ever I scale, for ev officer the L landed till no house drove was e in au were mant but th nuten hour for ar and t touch house altho was i house the t W man thun the c like after with cloth been in d stroy is n from in ge mov I he l disp trav A you thit dex vers who

aspect of English life can form no conception of one of its best and most peculiar features. These he describes with great emotion and propriety; concluding with a remark, in which we can heartily concur, that such a fortune as the wealthy English aristocrat's is far more enviable than that of many thrones. Besides his country excursions, and visits to mines, ironworks and quarries, he seems to have been indefatigable in pursuing the various notable things in and about London—which he enumerates with a fulness and accuracy rare in travellers, and likely to make his sketches extremely valuable to his own countrymen.

Although it would, perhaps, be more pleasant to feed only on the honey and comfits of the book, we shall venture to extract, as more wholesome, some of the passages in which a friendly censure is administered. It is from these that "virtuous uses" may be best collected; and the kindly disposition of the author imparts to them a weight which no sorer criticism could possess.

On landing at Tower Wharf, and commending the freedom from personal hindrance of any kind, enjoyed by the traveller in England, he adds:—

This liberty of landing, alas! applies to the living person only, but by no means to the property travelling with him; for although the British are ignorant of the vexations of a police, they cannot lay claim to equal credit for liberality in respect of their Custom-house. This is as prying as any other in the world; rummages your valise and carpet bags, and, scenting contraband in every part, compels you to exhibit the contents of your portmanteau as well as any French *douane* could do. And if you have books, they are not taken from you, it is true, whatever their contents may be, but they are laid in a scale, and you must pay I know not how many pence for every pound of them. Add to this, the English officers are by no means expeditious, at least those in the London Custom-house are not. Although we landed as early as three, nothing whatever was done till near four, to shift our luggage to the Custom-house, and this took place with a deliberation that drove us all nearly desperate. By five this operation was ended, and now the passengers were assembled in an ante-room beyond that in which the packages were examined. The fifty or sixty bags and portmanteaus might have been visited in half an hour, but they were searched with such precision and minuteness, that it took more than a quarter of an hour to dispatch a single passenger. I sat waiting for an hour and a half; still my name was not called, and the greater part of the company were yet untouched. Such an intolerable slowness of Custom-house visitation I had never before endured; and although I can employ a fair stock of patience, mine was in this case utterly exhausted. I left the Custom-house at last without my trunk, inwardly execrating the tardiness of the London officers.

What (continues the Doctor,) would an Englishman have said, how would he have lightened and thundered, and scolded at the bad arrangements of the Continent, if he had there encountered anything like this; and been forced to sleep, on the first night after a stormy passage, in a damp shirt, drenched with salt water and the steam of tar, and to wear clothes similarly conditioned? And he would have been quite justified in the bitterest complaints, and in denouncing such treatment publicly, in the strongest terms. \* \* I only wonder that this defect is not noticed by the press; for the English suffer from it as well as foreigners, and the former are not in general backward in calling on the public to remove abuses which they themselves have to endure.

If the tardiness of these gentry surprised him, he had shortly after to admire the neat-handed dispatch of another class of public searchers of travellers' property:—

At a late hour I returned, in company with a young Scotchman, to Water Lane, and on my way thither, had the pleasure of admiring the finished dexterity of a London pickpocket. We were conversing eagerly, and had just entered High Holborn, when my companion suddenly felt in his pocket, and

exclaimed that he had been that instant robbed! For twenty paces on the broad footway, before and behind us, there was no one to be seen but a policeman or two, a single man of shabby-genteel appearance was just passing us quietly, and was not more than a yard from us, when my Scot cried out, "Yonder fellow has picked my pocket!" This "fellow," however, took no notice of the observation so made, nor did he either in the least quicken his pace, when I gave the very audible advice to seize the rogue instantly. My young Scot, a novice on the pavé of London, restrained me, and thought it unadvisable to begin a quarrel at midnight with a pickpocket, and expose himself to the unpleasantness of reading his own name next morning in the police reports. What practice, what sleight of hand, and presence of mind, were requisite to enable this fellow to sack the contents of a stranger's pocket, in the open well-lit street, in no crowd, and within sight of the police themselves, without being caught in the fact!

Which philosophical admiration the Doctor, perhaps, the more readily bestowed, from his part in the adventure being a spectator's only.

On the hostility displayed by some of the leading London newspapers towards the British Scientific Association, the author observes—

It is to me utterly inconceivable how a paper like this can so far forget itself as to use a language usually heard from the mouths of the vulgarst only, in a spirit of quite senseless hostility to an association headed by the most distinguished and shining names in the land;—and describe as a "parcel of ignorant fellows" the society which counts amongst its members a Faraday, a Buckland, an Owen, a Graham, and a host of other men of European reputation. What a degree of impudence, or what a depth of ignorance was requisite to give it the courage to utter to a highly cultivated nation like the British, opinions which are an insult to truth! and what ideas must a stranger receive of the condition, the moral sense, and the decorum of the British press, on reading such articles as have already appeared by dozens in the *Times* upon the Association; every passage, every word of which bears the stamp of exaggeration, calumny, malice, and vulgarity of mind,—and such as the commonest paper on the Continent would blush to admit into its columns. \* \* Can it be that this language of the giant of journals really expresses the sentiments of English merchants concerning science and its followers? \* \* I am far from believing that this is the case generally.

With respect to one of Dr. Schönbein's topics, we shall deviate from the line of self-control which has hitherto been observed in our extracts; the theme on which, though "somewhat advanced in years," he expatiates with youthful warmth, is one which no affected modesty shall restrain us from echoing, the excellencies and beauties of English women.

On my first visit to England, it seemed to me that beauty was the general rule for the women there, and its opposite a rare exception. Fifteen years later, although with eyes become more critical, I could not avoid being amazed by the number of beautiful persons amongst all classes, and being confirmed in my earlier opinion that Albion is pre-eminently the land of feminine loveliness. The skin of Englishwomen is so pure, transparent, and fresh, that the most fastidious critic's eye must pronounce it faultless. The complexion usually equals the most delicate rose-red, the hair is oftentimes luxuriant, and rarely too light in colour, mostly brown, but occasionally blackish, and now and then of a red tinge. The teeth commonly vie with ivory in whiteness, and are also an object of especial care and preservation to their fair owners. \* \* Blue and brown eyes are the commonest, and I do not think them in the least deficient in liveliness—but their fire is subdued by a certain softness of expression. Snub-noses (*abstinent omen!*) are seldom seen—and the insipid Grecian outline of this important feature is happily not much oftener met with. No lack is there of coral-red lips; and the mouth which they form has often the most gracious expression, and all the charm of loveliness. Neck and shoulders are frequently of perfect beauty. \* \* The bust is allowed to be one of the chief personal graces of which Englishwomen may boast; and many of them in this respect may undoubtedly well sustain

a comparison with the most faultless forms represented by the masterpieces of antiquity. Nay, I am inclined to think that the English outline will charm the taste of many even more than the Greek.

For all this personal loveliness, the ingenious Doctor finds curious explanatory reasons, which are excellent; but we must leave them, to extract a few remarks on the mental and moral characteristics of our fair countrywomen. On the common reproach of stiffness and reserve ascribed to them, he observes:—

English decorum certainly enjoins the observance of a measured deportment towards strangers, and hardly allows any notice to be taken of those who are not introduced. Women are naturally more strictly bound to this than men. Foreigners so treated, and accustomed to different manners at home, can therefore hardly judge otherwise than as they usually do. But it would be a gross violation of truth to assert that such a demeanour is universal in all circumstances, and that uncompanionableness is a prominent trait of the British character. \* \* It is not Englishmen only that show this—(friendliness to those who are properly introduced)—the ladies, too, married as well as single, and I may say even more than the men, are remarkable for a friendly tone of welcome, an unaffected behaviour almost approaching to cordiality, and a softness of manner equally distant from affectation and from prudery—[of which the good Doctor gives pleasant instances from his own experience]. The English lady, as far as I have learned to know her, possesses, besides a fine sense of the becoming, and a readiness in the practical relations of life, a deeply running strain of romance in her character, which at times, indeed, may seduce her to precipitance and error, but far oftener is the source of the noblest actions, and the most unbounded self-sacrifice.

This assertion, which is no less eloquent than true, is sustained by very just observations on the conduct of English women in their married life, on the great majority of love matches—on the heroism of wives in the reverse of their husbands' fortunes—and in the frequency of *Gretna Green* weddings! The last may seem an equivocal proof of elevation of character, but the demonstration may justify its correctness.

However blameable such proceedings may be, and however often they may be connected with most lamentable results, still their relative frequency is an evidence that the English woman is no cold, selfish, calculating creature, intent on material comforts only, and covetous of luxury and display; but that she is capable, on occasion, of offering to the claims of affection the greatest sacrifice of which human beings, and particularly females, are capable, with the utmost cheerfulness. Such actions bespeak a mighty energy of feeling, and betray the very deeply romantic trait which I have above described, as peculiarly belonging to the female nature in England. In cases of severe adversity this nature exhibits itself in a nobler aspect. \* \* Under blows of this kind, the true love of the wife, her unselfish attachment, her devotion and capacity for self-sacrifice are best shown. In the misfortunes of her husband, in his struggles with an unkind and cruel lot, the English lady appears in the fairest light, and comes forth in all her excellence. Not only does she resign herself calmly to the inevitable, not only does she confine her own grief to herself, not only does she avoid with the nicest care every expression which might even remotely sound like a reproach; she is even more caressing, officious, devoted and cordial to her husband, than in his prosperous days—she endeavours to hide from her husband and soften the hardships of their altered state, and employs all the eloquence of the heart to inspire hope for the future, and make the present endurable. I have heard traits described of more than one English lady in such circumstances, which were deeply affecting, and revealed a nobility of disposition that commanded more than admiration.

We must conclude with an adventure of the Doctor, whose zeal for science approaches the heroic, and led him into manifold discomforts, in muddy drifts of the Thames Tunnel, "where the air is neither fresh nor pure, and a shower

of clay-water is constantly falling," to descend in a diving bell, where "an uncomfortable feeling in the ears soon increased to a pain almost intolerable," and there were some fears, too, of the chain breaking; and finally to dare the worst energies of the electrical eel in the Adelaide Gallery—which "had made no use of its powers for some time," and was consequently in formidable force and terribly snappish:—

The eel, as it seemed, knew well enough that we had some design upon him that he might not exactly like, for as I planted myself to wait for him by the basin, with arms raised and shirt sleeves tucked up, prepared to seize both head and tail at once, he suddenly turned back, although he had already come pretty near me, betook himself to the opposite side of the basin, and would not again swim towards me while I kept my position. I had to retire a little, to assume an indifferent air, and wait for some time before the animal resumed his circular motions. Observing now that the right moment was come, I dashed at the water, and seized the eel stoutly at both ends. The blow which the creature gave me was of most exceeding severity; and although I used every effort to receive it with composure, my features and gestures, it would seem, must have expressed some amazement; for as I hastily drew both hands out of the water, my surrounding friends burst out into loud laughter. Nevertheless, the effect was, after all, less severe than was felt by the well known writer, Basil Hall, who, on making the same experiment a few days before, was struck so smartly by the gymnotus, that the captain, on receiving the blow, fell flat on the ground. As for the strength of the shock which I sustained, I should be disposed to compare it with those which a Leyden jar of the largest size, fully charged, or a hydro-electric battery of some 200 pairs of plates, is able to give.

—a comparison which, at once, establishes the Professor's stoutness of heart and hand, and completely justifies the fall of the gallant author of 'Patchwork.'

Here we must, for the present, take leave of the Travelling Sketches—which contain much amusing matter and friendly observation that we reluctantly pass over. Few modern travellers have written of society in England with better means of observation than Dr. Schönbein; none have spoken of us with more kind and liberal appreciation. While we must admit that his pictures are, for the most part, *en beau*, we cannot but rejoice to find this cordiality of remembrance in one whose character as a man of science is known to Europe, and whose power of reflection and observation are most favourably shown in the present work. A little praise now and then, is wholesome as well as agreeable; and it is no vulgar appetite that seeks for the approbation of travellers so well informed and considerate as the author of this Diary.

*Memoirs of the Marquis of Pombal.* By J. Smith, Esq. 2 vols. Longman.

"BLESSED are the one-eyed in the city of the blind." Had the Marquis of Pombal flourished in any other country than Portugal, and in any other age but that of the tame mediocrity which distinguished the middle of the last century, his fame as a statesman would shrink into narrow dimensions. His celebrity at the present day rests chiefly on his exertions to destroy the order of the Jesuits; for most of his financial schemes, planned in defiance of the plainest principles of economic science, have long since been abandoned. The biographer has not done much to increase our interest for his hero; he is deficient in the plastic power necessary to bring discordant materials into uniform shape, and he frequently discusses questions of revenue, taxation, and protection, in a style so loose and vague that it is very difficult to comprehend his object. Still more reasonably may his readers complain of his neglecting to elucidate questions of fact to

which extrinsic circumstances have given some importance; such, for instance, as the Tavora conspiracy, and the conduct of the Jesuits in Paraguay. Most readers have heard of the attempt to assassinate the king of Portugal on the night of the 3rd of September 1758, and are probably aware that more than three months elapsed before any overt effort was made to bring the assassins to justice. At length, in December, the families of the Marquis of Tavora and the Duke of Aveiro were seized; they were accused of having planned this regicide at the instigation of the Jesuits, and a special tribunal was appointed to investigate the charge.

All Europe was filled with horror at the atrocious butchery which followed; the rack, the wheel, the pitched coats, the burning of the living and the dead in one funeral pile were justly deemed an excess of barbarity disgraceful to Christendom. Moreover there were strong suspicions that most of the unhappy victims were innocent, and in fact the sentences pronounced upon them were reversed in the following reign. The attempt on the life of King Joseph was attributed not to political motives, but to the revenge of an injured husband and a woman irritated at being deserted by one to whom she had sacrificed her honour. Mr. Smith leaves this disputed question just as he found it, merely intimating his own conviction of the guilt of the conspirators without furnishing the evidence on which it is founded.

He is equally reserved on the points at issue between Pombal and the Jesuits; taking the part of the ministers against the society, but not supplying any proofs that can inculpate the latter. We have no great love for the Jesuits, but at the same time we think that their name has too long been made the bugbear for that numerous class which is anxious to find some excuse for indulging in the luxurious excitement of terror. It is singular that people should always exhibit a love for being frightened, and should lavish gratitude on those who dress up for them some fearful hobgoblin. Had the Jesuits possessed one tithe of the cleverness which has been generally attributed to them, they would not have been proverbial for cunning and dangerous designs throughout Europe; they would have had art sufficient to conceal their art. If they were as artful and ambitious as Pombal represented them, they would have held Paraguay as hermetically sealed against the Portuguese, as Doctor Francia did under far less favourable circumstances. When they played they showed all the cards in their hand, and of course they lost the game.

We have been too much disappointed with the historical portion of this work to enter on any examination of the author's heresies in political economy; his views of the principles by which Commerce is regulated belong to a school older than Adam Smith, and we have quite enough of modern follies without meddling with those of antiquity.

*Travels through the Alps of Savoy, with Observations on the Phenomena of Glaciers.* By James D. Forbes. Edinburgh, Black.

A thick royal octavo on Alps and Glaciers, subjects which not a few of our modern tourists have authoritatively declared to be exhausted! And yet, if a volume full of interesting and novel scientific information, pleasant and readable, be a test of success, Mr. Forbes has quite justified his boldness in venturing upon this so called exhausted subject. The immediate aim of the Professor is to describe and explain the physical geography of the Pennine Alps, but more especially to consider and to test the received theories of glaciers. We may venture more fully into the scientific question at some future time:

but for the present shall content ourselves with an account of the glaciers generally.

Mr. Forbes has spent six summers on the Alps, has crossed the principal chain twenty-seven times, mostly on foot, by twenty-three different passes, and has, therefore, had ample opportunity for observation. The able work before us proves how well he employed the time occupied in these tours. The Pennine Alps, which he has selected for his observations extend from the Col du Bonhomme on the W. of Mont Blanc to Monte Rosa inclusive, and are here represented, in a carefully constructed map. It was in 1842 principally that the experiments, on which the Professor's theory is founded, were made, and the Mer de Glace of Chamouni, was the glacier selected as the best for the purpose. Professor Forbes begins at the beginning, by telling us what a glacier is:—

"The common form of a glacier is a river of ice filling a valley, and pouring down its mass into other valleys yet lower. It is not a frozen ocean, but a frozen torrent. Its origin or fountain is in the ramification of the higher valleys and gorges, which descend amongst the mountains perpetually snow-clad. But what gives to a glacier its most peculiar and characteristic feature is, that it does not belong exclusively or necessarily to the snowy region already mentioned. The snow disappears from its surface in summer, as regularly as from that of the rocks which sustain its mass. It is the prolongation or outlet of the winter-world above; its gelid mass is protruded into the midst of warm and pine-clad slopes and greensward, and sometimes reaches even to the borders of cultivation. The very huts of the peasantry are sometimes invaded by this moving ice, and many persons now living have seen the full ears of corn touching the glacier, or gathered ripe cherries from the tree with one foot standing on the ice. Thus much, then, is plain, that the existence of the glacier in comparatively warm and sheltered situations, exposed to every influence which can insure and accelerate its liquefaction, can only be accounted for by supposing that the ice is pressed onwards by some secret spring, that its daily waste is renewed by its daily descent, and that the termination of the glacier, which presents a seeming barrier or crystal wall immovable, and having usually the same appearance and position, is, in fact, perpetually changing—a stationary form, of which the substance wastes—a thing permanent in the act of dissolution. The result of the heat of the valley in thawing the ice, is a stream of ice-cold turbid water, which issues from beneath its extremity, and which, by gradually undermining, works out a lofty cavern, from beneath which it rolls. This water is derived from various sources: in the first place, from the natural springs which, it may be conceived, rise from the earth beneath the ice, just as they would do in any other valley. This source remains, in a great measure, even in winter, when the glacier stream, though diminished, does not vanish. Secondly, from the heat of the earth in contact with the ice, which probably melts annually a very small thickness of its mass. This, too, will not depend upon the season. Thirdly, the fall of rain upon the whole area which the glacier valley drains—which acts, in the first place, by melting the superficial ice and snow; and the rain water being thus reduced to the freezing point, washes through the cracks and fissures of the ice by innumerable streamlets, which unite beneath its mass, and swell the general stream. Fourthly, the waste of the glacier itself, due to the action both of sun and rain—a most important item, and which constitutes the main volume of most glacier streams, except in the depth of winter. It is on this account that the Rhine and other great rivers, derived from Alpine sources, have their greatest floods in July, and not in spring or autumn, as would be the case if they were alimented by rain water only. On the same account, the mountain torrents may be seen to swell visibly, and roar more loudly, as the hotter part of the day advances, to diminish towards evening, and in the morning to be smallest."

The glacier at its lower part is rugged and steep, the middle is generally more level, while at the top it again becomes steep. "The final

ice fall of the glacier Des Bois at Chamouni is inclined 20°, the mean portion between 4° and 5°, and the higher part 8° or 10°." The middle of the glacier slopes gently, with occasional undulations, and is broken by several broad fissures, or crevasses. These crevasses sometimes extend almost the whole breadth of the glacier. The silence of the night on these icy regions has often been remarked, but we cannot forbear quoting our author's description. The heat of the sun during the day partially melts the ice, which flows down in little streams:—

"These rills combine and unite into larger streams, which assume sometimes the velocity and volume of a common mill-race. They run in icy channels, excavated by themselves, and unlike the water escaping from beneath the glacier, being of exquisite purity, they are both beautiful and refreshing. They seldom, however, pursue their uninterrupted course very far, but reaching some crevasse, or cavity in the glacier, mechanically formed during its motion, they are precipitated in bold cascades into its icy bowels—there, in all probability, to augment the flood which issues from its lower termination. Nothing is more striking than the contrast which day and night produce in the superficial drainage of the glacier. No sooner is the sun set, than the rapid chill of evening, reducing the temperature of the air to the freezing point or lower, the nocturnal radiation at the same time violently cooling the surface—the glacier life seems to lie torpid—the sparkling rills shrink and come to nothing—their gushing murmurs and the roar of their water-falls gradually subside—and by the time that the ruddy tints have quitted the higher hill-tops, a deathlike silence reigns amidst these untenanted wilds."

Mr. Forbes gives an account of the origin and nature of the moraines, the explanation of which was so long doubtful:—

"Winter is a long night amongst the glaciers. The sun's rays have scarcely power to melt a little of the snowy coating which defends the proper surface of the ice; the superficial waste is next to nothing; and the glacier torrent is reduced to its narrowest dimensions. The glacier in this part of its course is more or less covered with blocks of stone which move along with it, or rather are borne down upon its surface. The motion of the glacier we have already inferred from the subsistence of the ice in valleys where the daily waste is immense, and where yet the glacier maintains its position; but its progress is also well marked by the displacement of great blocks of stone upon its surface, which, from their size or figure, cannot be mistaken, and which may be watched from year to year descending the icy stream, whose deliberate speed they mark, as a floating leaf does that of a current of water. These detached rocks fall from the cliffs which usually bound both sides of a glacier in its middle portion, and from which the alternate effects of frost and thaw rapidly and surely separate them. They may be seen to fall almost every summer's day, in consequence of the loosening of the icy bands which hold together fragments previously wrenched asunder by the irresistible expansion of freezing water. A single promontory may yield a great stream of those blocks in the course of years; were the ice stationary, they would accumulate on its surface at the base of the promontory, but as the ice advances, its charge is carried along with it, and the glacier becomes burdened on both sides with a band of blocks, which by their geological character bear the impress of their origin, and thus not unfrequently bring down to the reach of the mineralogist specimens which otherwise would be quite unattainable, and whose native place may be surely inferred by observing the direction of the ice stream which is charged with them. Such, for instance, are fragments of the *Gabbro* of Saas, which has not yet been found *in situ*, but which is discharged by the glacier of Allalein, in the Vallais, near Monte Rosa. What a curious internal historical evidence, then, does a glacier bear to the progress of events which have modified its surface! It is an endless scroll, a stream of time, upon whose stainless ground is engraven the succession of events, whose dates far transcend the memory of living man. Assuming, roughly, the length of a glacier to be twenty

miles, and its annual progression 500 feet, the block which is now discharged from its surface on the terminal moraine, may have started from its rocky origin in the reign of Charles I. The glacier history of 200 years is revealed in the interval, and a block larger than the greatest of the Egyptian obelisks, which has just commenced its march, will see out the course of six generations of men ere its pilgrimage too be accomplished, and it is laid low and motionless in the common grave of its predecessors. The stony borders now described are called *Moraines* in French, *Guffer* or *Gufferlinen* in German. The glacier retains a portion of them on its own surface, and throws up a part upon the bank or shore which confines it. If the shore be precipitous, it will be conceived that the blocks cannot be stranded, and therefore either remain on the surface of the ice, or fall into the occasional vacuities left between the ice and its wall, and there are ground and chafed, acting, of course, in a notable manner upon the rock, and producing rounded surfaces, the angles being worn off, and grooves and scratches parallel to the direction of motion of the ice. All this is an immediate and necessary consequence of the fact of the glacier moving and heaving blocks along its edges. When the rocky slope or shore of the glacier is less steep, since, owing to the heat reflected and communicated from the ground, the ice almost invariably sinks towards the sides, a portion of the load of blocks falls over, and is accumulated in a ridge as from an over-filled waggon. But the more striking cause of this accumulation is the oscillation of dimension of the glacier at different seasons, and in different years. If the glacier from any cause whatever becomes enlarged, and, like a swollen torrent, occupies its bed to an unusual depth, the *Moraines* are uplifted with it, and when the return of summer or warmer seasons reduces the ice to its former bulk, the blocks are deposited at the higher level. Such moraines are to be seen in the neighbourhood of most modern glaciers, and they are important to be observed, because the existence of similar mounds in places remote from existing glaciers, has been inferred to demonstrate their former presence."

With these moraines are connected the strange phenomena of glacier tables:—

"The presence of these blocks upon the surface of the glacier, and of the fine sand and debris which is produced by their trituration, gives rise to a peculiar and striking class of phenomena, easily explained, yet at first sight most astonishing. The surface of a glacier is usually divided by numerous rents or crevasses, stretching as we have seen, often nearly from side to side, and into these rents blocks are continually falling. Still, the fact is, that the moraines remain upon the surface, and unless after a very long or very uneven course, they are not dissipated or ingulfed. On the contrary, the largest stones are set on a conspicuous pre-eminence—the heaviest moraine, far from indenting the surface of the ice, or sinking amongst its substance, rides upon an icy ridge as an excrescence, which gives to it the character of a colossal back-bone of the glacier, or sometimes appears like a noble causeway, fit indeed for giants, stretching away for leagues over monotonous ice, with a breadth of some hundreds of feet, and raised from fifty to eighty feet above the general level. Almost every stone, however, rests on ice; the mound is not a mound of debris, as it might at first sight appear to be. Nor is this all. Some block of greater size than its neighbours, covering a considerable surface of the ice, becomes detached from them, and seems shot up upon an icy pedestal, in the way represented in the Frontispiece, from a real and very striking example which occurred in 1842 on the Mer de glace of Chamouni. This apparent tendency of the ice to rise wherever it is covered by a stone of any size, results from the fact, that its surface is depressed everywhere else by the melting action of the sun and rain; the block, like an umbrella, protects it from both; its elevation measures the level of the glacier at a former period, and as the depression of surface is very rapid—amounting even to a foot per week, during the warm months of summer—the ice, like the fields, puts forth its mushrooms, which expand under the influence of the warm showers, until the cap, becoming too heavy for the stalk, or centre of gravity of the block ceasing

to be supported, the slab begins to slide, and, falling on the surface of the glacier, it defends a new space of ice, and forthwith begins to mount afresh. These appearances are called *Glacier Tables*. Their origin was perfectly explained by De Saussure. Where sand derived from the moraines has been washed by superficial water-runs into the deep cavities which are occasionally formed in the glacier, the accumulation is at length sufficient to check the progress of the waste of ice, and what was a hole filled with sand, becomes a pyramid projecting above its surface, and coated with the protecting layer. These produce glacier cones, which are amongst the most singular and apparently unaccountable of this class of phenomena. They are sometimes astonishingly regular, 20 or 30 feet in height, and 80 or 100 in circumference;—but this is one of the rarer appearances. From what has been said, it will appear that a glacier has a remarkable tendency to reverse its contour, or to present at one time the mould or cast of what it was at another; any part of the surface prominently exposed is sure to be speedily reduced, and the hollows, whether holes or cracks or water-runs, by being silted up are protected from farther decay. The valleys are literally exalted, and the hills levelled. It is owing to this beautiful compensation that the glacier maintains a tolerable evenness of surface."

We will conclude for the present with a short description of glacier ice, which is of a rather peculiar kind:—

"The ice of which the glacier is composed, is unlike that produced by freezing still water in a lake or pond. Although remarkably pure and free from all intermixture of earthy matter, and even the smallest fragments of rock (except very near where it touches the soil) it is far from homogeneous, or uniformly transparent. It has been described as composed of layers of perfect ice and of frozen snow intermixed, but this does not express the fact as observed in the middle and lower glacier. The ice is indeed porous and full of air bubbles, and it is very probable that these bubbles result from the freezing of snow imbibed with water; but as it exists in the glacier it is not granular. Laminae, or thin plates of compact transparent blue ice, alternate in most parts of every glacier, with laminae of ice not less hard and perfect, but filled with countless air bubbles, which give it a frothy semi-opaque look. This peculiar structure, which gives to glacier ice its extreme brittleness, (which makes the formation of steps with a common hatchet a very easy task compared to what it would be in common ice,) may be compared to what geologists call the *slaty cleavage* of many rocks, rather than to stratification, properly so called. The distinction is important, and amounts to this, that strata are deposited in succession, and owe their form and separation to that circumstance only; whereas, *slaty cleavage*, or structural planes, occur in rocks, and in many bodies, wholly irrespective of stratification or deposition, and may be communicated to a mass after complete or partial consolidation."

Hereafter we shall accompany the Professor in some of his mountain rambles.

Letters of Horace Walpole to Sir Horace Mann.  
2 vols.

[Concluding Notice.]

WE promised another gleaming of Walpoliana: happy in the knowledge, that though the present publication be the final series of letters, a couple of volumes are yet forthcoming to complete it. So rich are the pages which remain, that to borrow Dr. Southey's phrase, in his preface to the 'Biography of Cowper,' we must 'work in mosaic' and lay together a few lines, nay, even a few words, if they are of the true Strawberry Mint, certain that the result will be a whole as rich as an Alhambra arabesque; or the shrine only last year dragged from the garden chapel, on which Horace doted so devotionally, to figure in a Bond Street curiosity shop. For instance, to the confusion of those who have accused our author of a frippery taste in Art, we cannot resist the stroke of the pen, in which, while thanking Sir Horace enthusias-

tically for a volume of Masaccio's designs, the writer adds,—

"I remember at Florence a very few pictures of Fra Bartolomeo, another parent of Raphael, and whose ideas I thought, if possible, greater: as there is such a scarcity of his works, and as they have never that I know been engraved, at least not so well I am persuaded as those by Patch, make him add them to another set of Masaccio's heads. It will immortalize you both to preserve such works."

Nor, as illustrating manners, can we deny our readers the scrap in which a Haymarket manager, and a female *arbitrer elegantiarum* are hit off:—

"In the mean time our most serious war is between two operas. Mr. Hobart, Lord Buckingham's brother, is manager of the Haymarket. Last year he affronted Guadagni, by preferring the Zamperina, his own mistress, to the singing hero's sister. The Duchess of Northumberland, Lady Harrington, and some other great ladies, espoused the brother, and without a licence erected an opera for him at Madame Cornely's. This is a singular dame, and you must be acquainted with her. She sung here formerly, by the name of the Pompeiani. Of late years she has been the Heidegger of the age, and presided over all our diversions. Her taste and invention in pleasures and decorations are singular. She took Carlisle House in Soho-square, enlarged it, and established assemblies and balls by subscription. At first they scandalized, but soon drew in both righteous and ungodly. She went on building, and made her house a fairy palace, for balls, concerts, and masquerades. Her opera, which she called *Harmonic Meetings*, was splendid and charming. Mr. Hobart began to starve, and the managers of the theatres were alarmed. To avoid the act, she pretended to take no money, and had the assurance to advertise that the subscription was to provide coals for the poor, for she has vehemently courted the mob, and succeeded in gaining their princely favour. \* \* At last Mr. Hobart informed against her, and the bench of justices, less soothable by music than Orpheus's beasts, have pronounced against her. Her opera is quashed, and Guadagni, who governed so haughtily at Vienna, that, to pique some man of quality there, he named a minister to Venice, is not only fined, but was threatened to be sent to Bridewell, which chilled the blood of all the Cæsars and Alexanders he had ever represented; nor could any promises of his lady-patronesses rehabilitate his courage—so for once an act of Parliament goes for something."

We must now have a gloss or two, on some of the items in the catalogue of the curiosities of the Twickenham Oratorio; many of which were collected, some presented, by the Florentine Secretary:—

"You must know that last winter, being asked by Lord Vere to assist in settling Lady Betty Germaine's auction, I found in an old catalogue of her collection this article, '*The Black Stone into which Dr. Dee used to call his spirits.*' Dr. Dee, you must know, was a great conjuror in the days of Queen Elizabeth, and has written a folio of the dialogues he held with his imps. I asked eagerly for this stone; Lord Vere said he knew of no such thing, but if found, it should certainly be at my service. Alas, the stone was gone! This winter I was again employed by Lord Frederic Campbell, for I am an absolute auctioneer, to do him the same service about his father's collection. Among other odd things, he produced a round piece of shining black marble in a leathern case, as big as the crown of a hat, and asked me what that could possibly be? I screamed out, 'O Lord, I am the only man in England that can tell you! it is Dr. Dee's black stone!' it certainly is; Lady Betty had formerly given away or sold, time out of mind, for she was a thousand years old, that part of the Peterborough collection which contained Natural Philosophy. So, or since, the black stone had wandered into an auction, for the lotted paper is still on it. The Duke of Argyll, who bought everything, bought it: Lord Frederic gave it to me. \* \* Wish me joy: I have changed all my Roman medals of great brass, some of which were very fine, particularly a medallion of Alexander Severus, which is unique for the *unique* thing in the world; a silver bell for an inkstand, made by Benvenuto Cellini. It makes one believe all the extravagant encomium he bestows on himself: indeed so does his

Perseus. Well, my bell is in the finest taste, and is swarmed by caterpillars, lizards, grasshoppers, flies, and masques, that you would take it for one of the plagues of Egypt. They are all in *altissimo*, nay, in *out-issimo* relieve, and yet almost invisible but with a glass. Such foliage, such fruitage! In short, it is fit to keep company with my Eagle, and your Caligula—can one say more?"

"Strawberry Hill, Aug. 20, 1772.  
"How can you speak so slightly of the fine chest of Benvenuto? It is most beautiful, and fitted up in the prettiest manner; nor do I at all perceive ill usage in it; Mr. Chute, who is here, is delighted with it; and the more, in that the top is copied from a most scarce print after Raphael, by Marc Antonio, which Stosch procured for him, and which is different from three others. The chest is deposited in a new glazed closet in a sumptuous state bed-chamber, which was finished but to-day, and which completes my house. It must terminate it, for I have at last exhausted all my hoards and collections: and such a quantity of things were scarce ever amassed together!"

"Mr. Patch brought me last week, with his brother's engravings, the beautiful St. John of Donatello, and its as lovely and graceful pedestal. My dear sir, how I thank you! and how pleasing is your remembrance of me! but you must send me no more. I not only cannot accept more presents from you, but it would be heaping them on my tomb. My health is gone; pain is my lot; and what are the fair things of this world to me any longer? I leave off making purchases, and put a stop to my collection: it were the hoarding of a miser to pile my house with curiosities, when I shall enjoy them so little; and extravagance to buy, when my lease of life is running out very fast. It will be five months to-morrow that I have been a close and anguished prisoner: besides several relapses, a great cold has added a rheumatism in one side of my face; and when I shall be quit of my actual sufferings, what a shattered tenement will remain? How rest it before I am called upon to sustain another storm?"

There is surely something at once graceful and affecting in the close of the last entry—a touch of the true Horatian melancholy. But in taste, Walpole never disappoints us. *Apologies* of taste, we shall at once pass (claiming Hood's example as a sanction for our abruptness) from "feelings" to "furniture":—

"Our enormous luxury and expense astonishes them. I carried their Ambassador and a Comte de Levi the other morning to see the new winter-Ranelagh in Oxford Road, which is almost finished. It amazed me myself. Imagine Balbec in all its glory! The pillars are of artificial *giallo antico*. The ceilings, even of the passages, are of the most beautiful stuccos in the best taste of grotesque. The ceilings of the ball-rooms and the panels painted like Raphael's *loggias* in the Vatican. A dome like the pantheon, glazed. It is to cost fifty thousand pounds. Monsieur de Guisnes said to me, 'Ce n'est qu'à Londres qu'on peut faire tout cela.' It is not quite a proof of the same taste, that two views of Verona, by Canaletti, have been sold by auction for five hundred and fifty guineas; and, what is worse, it is come out that they are copies by Marlow, a disciple of Scott. Both master and scholar are indeed better painters than the Venetian; but the purchasers did not mean to be so well cheated."

While on these delicate matters, we must give a hit at the French, whom Horace liked so well, because he laughed at them so shrewdly:—

"My party has succeeded to admiration, and gothic architecture has received great applause. I will not swear that it has been really admired. I found by Monsieur de Guisnes that, though he had heard much of the house, it was in no favourable light. He had been told it was only built of lath and plaster, and that there were not two rooms together on a level. When I once asked Madame du Defland what her countrymen said of it, she owned they were not struck with it, but looked upon it as natural enough in a country which had not yet arrived at true taste. In short, I believe they think all the houses they see are gothic, because they are not like that single pattern that reigns in every hotel in Paris; and which made me say there, that I never knew

whether I was in the house I was in, or in the house I came out of. Two or three rooms in a row, a naked *salle-à-manger*, a white and gold cabinet, with four looking-glasses, a lustre, a scrap of hanging over against the windows, and two rows of chairs, with no variety in the apartments, but from bigger to less, and more or less gilt, and a bed-chamber with a blue or red damask bed; this is that effort of taste to which they think we have not attained—we who have as pure architecture, and as classic taste as there was in Adrian's or Pliny's villas. Monsieur de Guisnes is very civil, and affects to like even our gardens, though I can but doubt whether they do not use more of Nature's beauties than a Frenchman can be brought to feel."

After all, it is the glimpses at humanity which give the *salt* to these letters. What a *Bunbury* do we find in the account of the Prince and Princess Giustiniani, abased from the columns of *giallo antico* of their Roman palace, to a *beef-steak* portico at a butcher's shop in Piccadilly, hired for seven sequins a month:—with the Duke of Gloucester knocking at the door, to thank the Prince for his civilities to the Duke of York! What a *Gainsborough* portrait in the few notices of the Duchess of Queensberry—Matt. Prior's Kitty who "set the world on fire!" What a family piece—not a Greuse—in the description of Horace's encounter with the Countess of Orford, on her return from her continental wanderings. What Hogarths of the Duc de Choiseul, "acting joy, spirits, happiness," on the occasion of his disgrace,—of the Maccaronis running races in Kensington Gardens on Sunday evenings!—to say nothing of such less celebrated persons as figure in the following paragraph, comparing Paris and London:—

"Paris suffers grievously; the ruin of so many fortunes has introduced the severest economy. The retirement of the Parliament, and the numbers that depended on them, has carried away, they say, forty thousand persons. Even fashion and whim are out of fashion. I heard of but one instance of remaining luxury: Mademoiselle Guimare, a favourite dancer, now belonging to the Prince de Soubise, and lately to the Bishop of Orleans, who kept her in lodgings within the precincts of a convent, is building a magnificent house. The *salle-à-manger* is to have *des serres chaudes* round it, with windows opening into the room, that she may have orange-flowers and odours all the winter. As your own country is never behind the rest of the world in extravagance and folly, I must tell you of a set of young men of fashion, who, dining lately at the St. Alban's tavern, thought the noise of the coaches troublesome. They ordered the street to be littered with straw, as is done for women that lie in. The bill from the Haymarket amounted to fifty shillings a-piece."

Then, who ever described, as Horace Walpole, all the delicate distresses of royal marriages! not even De Sévigné herself, in her immortal letter written on the occasion of the wedding of *la grande Mademoiselle*. Here we have the Duke of Gloucester pairing off with Maria Waldegrave—a connexion in which our writer's secret pride cannot be concealed, while he narrates all the journeys up and down the back stairs made on the occasion; and the Duke of Cumberland taking to himself Mrs. Haughton:

"A young widow of twenty-four, extremely pretty, not handsome, very well made, with the most amorous eyes in the world, and eyelashes a yard long. Coquette beyond measure, artful as Cleopatra, and completely mistress of all her passions and projects. Indeed, eyelashes three quarters of a yard shorter, would have served to conquer such a head as she has turned."

Here we may add the apology for Lady Mary Coke, who longed for nothing so much as to go and do likewise:—

"Oh, my dear sir! you need not make any apologies about the lady, who is so angry with your tribulations, and a little with you. If you have yet received the letter I wrote to you concerning her some time ago, you will have seen that I cannot be surprised

at what has happened. It is a very good heart, with a head singularly awry; in short, an extraordinary character even in this soil of phenomena. Though a great lady, she has a rage for great personages, and for being one of them herself; and with these pretensions, and profound gravity, has made herself ridiculous at home, and delighted *de promener sa folie par toute l'Europe*. Her perseverance and courage are insurmountable, as she showed in her conduct with her husband and his father, in which contest she got the better. Her virtue is unimpeachable, her friendship violent, her anger deaf to remonstrances. She has cried for forty people, and quarrelled with four hundred. As her understanding is not so perfect as her good qualities, she is not always in the right, nor is skillful in making a retreat. I endeavoured to joke her out of her heroine-errantry, but it was not well taken. As she does the strangest things upon the most serious consideration, she had no notion that her measures were not prudent and important; and therefore common sense not delivered as an oracle, only struck her as ludicrous. This offence, and the success of my niece in a step equally indiscreet, has a little cooled our intimacy; but, as I know her intrinsic worth, and value it, I beg you will only smile at her pouting, and assist her as much as you can. She might be happy and respected, but will always be miserable, from the vanity of her views, and her passion for the extraordinary. She idolized the Empress-Queen, who did not correspond with equal sentiments. The King of Prussia, with more feminine malice, would not indulge her even with a sight of him; her non-reception at Parma is of the same stuff; and I am amazed that the littleness she has seen in so many sovereigns has not cured her of royal admirations. These Solomons delight to sit to a maker of wax-work, and to have their effigies exhibited round Europe, and yet lock themselves up in their closets when a Queen of Sheba comes to stare at their wisdom! \* \* Your Scotch Princess, I doubt, is really mad. Does not she put you in mind of your friend Lord Fane, who kept his bed six weeks because the Duke of Newcastle, in one of his letters, forgot to sign himself your *very* humble servant, as usual, and only put your humble servant? These follies would have done very well when folks fancied their stars did everything, and had good and bad demons; but *toute* demon as the Empress-Queen is, and womanish too, I don't believe that, like Juno, she persecutes the pious Æneas in every voyage and peregrination. Then, what an impertinent quarrel with Lord Huntingdon! One sees, indeed, how peevish and persecuting her ladyship would be, if she were Empress or Queen; but it is more ridiculous to proscriber Princes and Princesses when one is nobody one's self. When the Sophi of Persia has dined, a herald gives leave for all other monarchs to go to dinner: but if a merchant's widow at Ispahan was to give the same permission to her sovereign, she would be shut up in a madhouse, though she were to insist she had been married to Kouli Khan. I really wish you were well rid of her: cannot you persuade her to go to Rome, where there is a mock court that has nothing better to do than to quarrel about a mock etiquette?"

Now for a miscellaneous matter or two,—the first curiously noticeable at the present juncture:—

"If you want any more news, you must have it from Ireland, where there is a pretty substantial insurrection of four thousand men, calling themselves *Hearts of Steel*. Whatever their hearts are, their heads are of gunpowder. Poor souls! they have had thorough provocation; reduced to starve, to be shot, or to be hanged. They are tenants of Lord Donegal, driven off their lands because they could not pay hard fines for renewing their leases. Sixteen hundred horse and infantry are marched against them. We had better have wasted an hundred hours in redressing these misfortunes, than in framing acts against marriages! \* \* We had last Sunday a most violent storm of thunder and lightning. The latter entered by the wire of the bell into Lady Mary Fox's dressing-room in Cavendish Square, where she was with her husband, Lord Robert Spencer and young Harry Conway. It melted the wire, fired the cornice, burned a chair, and damaged the floor. I cannot but think it was raised in a hot-house, by order of the Macaronis, who will have everything before the season."

A few good stories and characters shall follow, "like pearls at random strung," though we bring a Quaker into the heterogeneous companionship of an Englishwoman of quality and an Italian Princess:—

"Will you believe, in Italy, that one rascally and extravagant banker had brought Britannia, Queen of the Indies, to the precipice of bankruptcy! It is very true, and Fordyce is the name of the caiffif. He has broke half the bankers, and was very willing to have added our friend Mr. Croft to the list; but he begged to be excused lending him a farthing. He went on the same errand to an old quaker; who said, 'Friend Fordyce, I have known several persons ruined by two dice; but I will not be ruined by *Four dice*.'"—

"We have an instance in our family of real dignity of mind, and I set it down as the most honourable alliance in the pedigree. The Dowager Lady Walpole, you know, was a French staymaker's daughter. When Ambassador in France, the Queen expressed surprise at her speaking so good French. Lady Walpole said she was a French woman. 'Française!' replied the Queen. 'Vous Française, Madame! et de quelle famille?'—'D'aucune, Madame,' answered my aunt. Don't you think that *aucune* sounded greater than Montmorency would have done? One must have a great soul to be of the *aucune* family, which is not necessary, to be a Howard."

"The most ancient of our acquaintance is dead at last, the Princess Craon. She has been sitting ready-dressed for death for some years. I mean, she was always full-dressed, and did nothing, nor saw anybody; but now and then one of her old children or grandchildren."

"Lady Gertrude Hotham, (Lord Chesterfield's sister,) one of the few whom perhaps you remember, is dead; she set her ruffie, and thence the rest of her dress, on fire, and died of it in ten days. She had wit like all her brothers, but for many years had been a Methodist. About two years ago, as the Earl was ill, she went with her Primate, Lady Huntingdon, to try to tempt him to one of their seminaries in Wales, hoping to get at his soul by a cranny in his health. They extolled the prospects, and then there were such charming mountains! 'Hold, ladies, said he; I don't love mountains,—when your Ladyship's faith has removed the mountains, I will go thither with all my heart! What pity there is nothing of that wit in his letters!'"

The volume closes seriously; among regrets at Sir Horace Mann's determination not to revisit England, and lamentations for Mr. Chute's decease, which let all read who have accused Walpole of want of heart. Leaving this sorrow as too deep for the tone of the present article, we shall, nevertheless, conclude with one of the graver paragraphs, which come, after the brilliancies we have been enjoying, like an autumnal sunset after a joyous and glorious day:—

"Your old acquaintance, Lord and Lady Dacre, and your old friend Mr. Chute, dined with me to-day: poor Lord Dacre is carried about, though not worse than he has been these twenty years. Strawberry was in great beauty; what joy I should have in showing it to you! Is this a wish I must never indulge? Alas! I have had a long chain of thoughts since I wrote the last paragraph. They ended in smiling at the word *never*. How one pronounces it to the last moment! Would not one think I counted on a long series of years to come? Yet no man has the termination of all his views more before his eyes, or knows better the idleness of framing visions to one's self. One passes away so soon, and worlds succeed to worlds, in which the occupiers build the same castles in the air. What is ours but the present moment? And how many of mine are gone! And what do I want to show you? A plaything-vision, that has amused a poor transitory mortal for a few hours, and that will pass away like its master! Well, and yet is it not as sensible to conform to common ideas, and live while one lives? Perhaps the wisest way is to cheat one's self. Did one concentrate all one's thoughts on the nearness and certainty of dissolution, all the world would lie eating and sleeping, like the savage Americans. Our wishes and views were given us to gild the dream of life, and if a Strawberry Hill can soften the decays of age, it is wise to embrace it, and due gratitude to the Great Giver to

be happy with it. The true pain is the reflection on the numbers that are not so blessed; yet I have no doubt but the real miseries of life—I mean those that are unmerited and unavoidable—will be compensated to the sufferers. Tyrants are a proof of an hereafter. Millions of men cannot be formed for the sport of a cruel child."

#### OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

*The Omnigraph Atlas of Modern Geography*, by F. P. Becker.—The Omnigraph is, we believe, a method of engraving by impressing type on a steel or copper plate, which, judging from the specimen before us, is not greatly to be commended. In this Atlas, although professedly printed on this plan, the outline of the coasts, the ruling of the sea, most of the curved lines and of the larger names have been, we suspect, done by the engraver, and badly done. We are told, in the title-page, that all the newest discoveries are introduced into these maps, and that the geographical features of the countries delineated are carefully exhibited. The unusual pretensions of this title-page, induced us to test the fulfilment of its promises, and we find, that the work has been manufactured—like Peter Pindar's razors, for sale. In the first place, the mere mechanical part is infamous—many examples might be given in which rivers flow over mountains; in North Italy, which happens to be open before us, we might refer to the Po and a dozen others in proof—in the maps of Spain and India, mountains extend beyond even the coast line, and reach a mile or two into the sea—in North America, the river Fraser (not Frazier, as printed) stops boldly and abruptly some miles from the sea, where it is left to shift for itself. As to inaccuracies in printing, we could fill a column by advertising to them—thus we have Fareham, near Southampton, printed as Farnham, the latter place, with double the population, being omitted altogether; Glencel, in Australia, is spelt Glenely; Landstuhl in Bavaria, Landstunh, &c. But Mr. Becker's geographical achievements are equally wonderful with his omnigraphical—thus, according to the scale given, we find that France is 520 geographical miles from N. to S., and 550 from E. to W., whereas, in fact, it is 527 from N. to S., and 515 from E. to W. In the same map, Corsica, which is 102 miles long and 44 wide, is represented (by the only scale given us) as 220 miles long and 95 wide. In Germany, Bavaria is docked of some miles of its territory, being deprived of its portion of the Lake of Constance, with its insular town of Lindau. But we should never finish were we to instance every mistake in this "new and accurate" Atlas. As to the position of places, it would have been equally correct had the words been sprinkled at random over the page. Mr. Becker, too, it must be observed, has a thorough disregard of proportion. Villages, even in England, are presented in large letters, while market towns are printed either in much smaller or wholly omitted—the hillocks of Finland are larger and blacker than the chain of the Caucasus in the same map—the Morea is literally one mass of large mountains (the highest being, in fact, not more than 6,000 feet), while Mount Zorata, in South America, 25,000 feet high, is not honoured with a single scratch. We have examined this work somewhat in detail, because we wished to show our readers to what lengths the ignorance and presumption of professed map-makers can go, and how necessary it is to be cautious in the purchase of such works.

*The Philosophical Works of John Locke*; with a Preliminary Discourse and Notes by J. A. St. John.—A collection of the philosophical portion of Locke's writings, prefaced by a pleasant Discourse, in which Mr. St. John defends Locke against the host who have attacked both the style and matter of his works, and gives a brief account of his controversy with Dr. Stillingfleet. The notes, which are few and brief, are confined to illustrations of the text from poets, philosophers, historians, and travellers: "in short," to use Mr. St. John's words, "I have sought from every kind of author within my reach, passages throwing light upon the matter in hand, confirming sometimes and sometimes controverting the views of Locke, whom I have not the superstition to regard as infallible." We have only to add, that this edition is neatly got up, and comprised in one substantial volume.

*An Humble, Earnest, and Affectionate Address to the Clergy*, by William Law, A.M.—This is a reprint

of a work by the author of the well-known 'Serious Call,' and was a merited attack on the secular studies of the clergy of his day. The evil, however, no longer exists, and the publication has, therefore, lost most of its force; it would, therefore, have been better had the publisher stated who W. Law was, and when and why he wrote, and not left the unlearned to suppose that he was a writer of the present day.

*Explanation of Passages in the Epistles of St. Paul,* by the Rev. R. Morehead.—A posthumous work, and has therefore claims on forbearance. It is an attempt to elucidate some difficulties in St. Paul's Epistles, by altering the received punctuation, and liberally introducing the use of parenthesis. In some of the proposed corrections we are disposed to coincide; but our reasons for agreeing with the author, or differing from him, turn on minute points of criticism, which have no interest for general readers.

*The Jews in China,* by J. Finn.—The accounts published on this subject, in the last century, have every appearance of being pure figments of the Jesuit missionaries; Mr. Finn has republished them, with the hope that they may lead to further investigations, by which he trusts that they will be extended and confirmed.

*A Course of Practical Geometry for Mechanics,* by W. Pease, Woolwich.—A little book—by a teacher in preparatory schools, &c.—dedicated, as we are told, by express permission, to Prince Albert. We think it much better suited for the boys at preparatory schools than for grown-up mechanics, and it seems to us by no means unlike the little book of problems which the boys at the military colleges used to make out under O.G.G.=O.G. The mechanic will not find anything in it which he is likely to want, as he has already much better books of the same kind.

*True Stories from the History of the Church,* by the Rev. Thomas King.—A Tabular View of the Old Testament History, with a Complete Series of Questions.—*The Book of Bible Characters.*—Questions to the Book of Bible Characters, by Charles Baker.—This is a batch of little books designed to exercise children in a knowledge of the events of Scripture History. Mr. King contends—and certainly with some truth—that whilst ancient and modern history are studied, the history of the Church is neglected. His book has been compiled in order to remedy the defect. It is addressed to young persons, rather too much in the style of a preacher from his pulpit, and falls somewhat into the common error of assuming a knowledge on their part, which they are not likely to possess. It is not an easy task to write well for children, and demands an amount of qualifications which few who assume to be instructors possess. Mr. King's attainments, in this respect, do not appear to us to be great.—Mr. Baker's 'Book of Bible Characters' is simple and comprehensible; but the questions appended are not often clear or well put. Thus, after the flood, the wind assuaged the waters, the fountains of the deep and windows of heaven were stopped, and the rain from heaven was restrained. The child, in reference to these effects, thus forcibly expressed, is asked, "What caused the water to abate?" Mr. Baker's works are printed by the boys at the Yorkshire Institution for the Deaf and Dumb: but the author has not looked to the correction of his proofs: at page 51, we have "taken" for "token" of the covenant; at page 53, "chained" for "changed," &c.

*The Family Topographer,* by S. Tymms. Vol. VII. *Middlesex.*—A collection of facts, too brief, however, to be interesting, but useful for reference.

*Sir Robert Peel and his Era.*—A vowedly a mere synoptical view of the chief events and measures of his life and time, and therefore like "The Life" lately noticed, of very little interest, though not without its use.

*Days at the Factories,* by George Dodd.—A reprint of a series of papers descriptive of the principal manufactures in London, originally published in the Penny Magazine. They well deserved to be collected, as they furnish a guide to the trading wonders of the Metropolis, which generally escape the notice not merely of visitors but of residents.

*Westminster Abbey, and Life,* two Poems, by Owen Howell.—On the second of these poems we have already given our opinion—and our advice, which was, not to publish. (*Athen.* No. 755.) The first is another batch of its author's deliberate common-

places. Such truths as—"The slow destroyer, Time, sees tottering Empires fall"—"To pass away is the sure fate of all created things"—"Fleeting Fame a few brief years will utterly efface"—"Beauty's a flower, \* \* all whose loveliness cannot avert its doom"—"Systems and sects decay"—"The marriage song precedes the funeral dirge," &c.—are not sufficiently new in themselves, nor variations upon one another, to obtain for their author the honours of profound thinking or original teaching. If he would be content to take a new measure of his own mind, applying a somewhat larger rule than that of his companions, who, as he himself states, "spend their time in rioting"—and forget that he is, on the other hand, as he also says, "writing for fame," he would deserve credit for his more intellectual choice of a recreation—might, too, do something deserving the praise of the higher spirits whose fellowship he seeks,—and would, in any case, avoid the sort of mistake which supposes that Shakspeare's Hamlet is composed of a suit of sables, and an exhibition of Yorick's skull.

*Poems;* by Primogene Duvar.—Mere rhymes—that do not always rhyme. But even were they other, in form and execution, than they are, it would need all the claims of close neighbourhood and familiar association to give interest to such commonplaces.

*Poetry, a Satire,* by Park Benjamin.—Satire is somewhat too ambitious a name for this production. It is a mere essay written for delivery "before the Mercantile Library Association" of New York; and has even less than the incompleteness which might be expected in the treatment of such a theme, for a purpose so occasional and in a frame so limited.

*The Power of Conscience; or the Monopolist. And other Poems.* By Thomas Latter.—It would be an unworthy desertion of the duties of our office, if we hesitated to warn this writer against the use of the pen; and it is fair at the same time to say, that those friends by whose advice he prints, are more to blame than he is for the publication of such trash as this. That he is himself deceived as to the value of his lucubrations, we can believe, as he has evidently but an imperfect acquaintance with the language which is his instrument; and no suspicion whatever of the indecencies to which, in its defective fashion, he makes it subserve; but that friends should be blind to either his grossness, cacology, crudeness or conceit, is all but inconceivable. A judicious kindness on their part would in all probability have saved our patience the trial of reading this volume, and his vanity the pain of learning our comment on it.

*List of New Books.*—The Social, Educational, and Religious State of the Manufacturing Districts, with Statistical Returns, &c., in Two Letters to the Right Hon. Sir R. Peel, Bart., by Edward Baines, Jun., 8vo. 2s. 6d. cl.—The Law of Distress for Rent, on Property not the Tenant's, considered and condemned, 12mo. 5s. cl.—Family Prayers for one Month, arranged by Hodgson, post 8vo. 5s. cl.—Mémorial de Rauschenbusch, from the German, by Rev. R. F. Walker, 8vo. 5s. cl.—Arnold's Posthumous Sermons, 'Christian Life, its Hopes, Fears, and Close,' 2nd edit. 8vo. 12s. cl.—Ten Sermons preached before the University of Cambridge, by J. W. Blakesley, 8vo. 6s. 6d. cl.—Tomline's Elements of Christian Theology, 14th edit. by Dr. Stebbing, 2 vols. 8vo. 21s. bds.—Barnes' Notes on the New Testament, Vol. V. '1st Corinthians,' post 8vo. 4s. 6d. cl.—Chavasse's Advice to Mothers on the Management of their Offspring, 3rd edit. 8vo. 3s. 6d. cl.—Chavasse's Advice to Wives on the Management of Themselves, 8vo. 2s. 6d. cl.—Chavasse's Advice to Wives and Mothers, in 1 vol. 8vo. 5s. 6d. cl.—A View of Cheltenham in its Past and Present State, with numerous engravings, by H. Davies, 8vo. 10s. 6d. cl.—Borrow's Bible in Spain, 4th edit. 3 vols. post 8vo. 27s. cl.—Borrow's Gypsies in Spain, 3rd ed. 2 vols. p. 8vo. 14s. cl.—The Smiths, a Novel, in 3 vols. post 8vo. 17. 11s. 6d. bds.—Correspondence of John Fourth Duke of Bedford, with Introduction, by Lord John Russell, Vol. II., 8vo. 15s. cl.—Life of the Right Hon. Lord Sydenham, G.C.B., with a Narrative of his Administration in Canada, by G. Poulett Scrope, Esq., M.P., 8vo. 18s. cl.—The Cape of Good Hope and the Eastern Province of Algon Bay, by J. C. Chase, Esq., 12mo. 7s. 6d. cl.—A Catalogue of British Fossils, comprising all the Genera and Species, by John Morris, 8vo. 10s. cl.—Icones Plantarum, or Figures and Descriptions of new or rare Plants, by Sir W. J. Hooker, Vol. II., new series, 8vo. 28s. cl.—The Animal Kingdom, by Swedenborg, translated by J. G. Wilkinson, Part I., 8vo. 16s. 6d. cl.—Observations on Idiopathic Dysentery, by Walter Raleigh, 8vo. 5s. cl.—Lawrance on Life Assurance, 12mo. 1s. cl. swd.—Hints and Reflections for Railway Travellers and others, or a Journey to Phalanx, by Minor Hugh, 3 vols. 12mo. 18s. cl.—Morrison's Practical Book-Keeping, 7th edit. 8vo. 8s. hf-bd.—Graham's Helps to English Grammar, with woodcuts, 8vo. 2s. cl.—The Child's Reader, and Pleasure and Profit, 1 vol. 18mo. 1s. 6d. cl.—The Dangers of the Water Cure, and its Efficacy examined, with cases treated at Malvern, by Dr. J. Wilson, and Dr. J. M. Gully, 12mo. 2s. bds.

## TO FLUSH, MY DOG.

BY ELIZABETH B. BARRETT.

[This dog was given to me by Miss Mitford, and is of the race which she has rendered famous among English readers.]

LOVING friend, the gift of one,  
Kindly who her faith hath run  
Through thy lower nature;  
Be my benediction said,  
With my hand upon thy head,  
Gentle fellow-creature.

Like a lady's ringlets brown,  
Flow thy silken ears adown  
Either side, demurely,  
Of thy silver-suited breast  
Shining out from all the rest  
Of thy body, purely.

Darkly brown thy body is,  
Till the sunshine, striking this,  
Alchemize its dulness;  
When the sleek curls manifold  
Flash all over into gold  
With a burnished fulness.

Underneath my stroking hand  
Startled eyes of hazel bland  
Kindling,—growing larger,—  
Upward, upward, dost thou spring,  
Full of prank and curvetting,  
Rearing like a charger!

Leap! thy broad tail waves a light—  
Leap! thy slender feet are bright,  
Glittering in their fringes;  
Leap! those tasselled ears of thine  
Flicker strangely, free and fine,  
Down their golden inches.

Yet, O pretty, playful friend,  
Little is't for such an end  
That I praise thy rareness:  
Other dogs may be thy peers  
Haply in those tasselled ears,  
And that glossy fairness;

But of thee it shall be said,  
This dog watched beside a bed,  
Day and night unwearied;  
Watched within a curtained room,  
Where no sunbeam cleft the gloom  
Round the sick and dreary.

Roses, gathered for a vase,  
In that chamber died apace,  
Beam and breeze resigning—  
This dog, friend-like, waited on,  
Knowing that, when light is gone,  
Love remains for shining.

Other dogs, at sweep of horn,  
Barked along the shivering corn  
Till the game was started;—  
This dog only, all the day,  
Patient by a pillow lay,  
Watching the sad-hearted.

Other dogs in thymy dew  
Tracked their masters down and through  
Sunny slope and meadow;—  
This dog only, crept and crept  
Next a languid cheek that slept,  
Sharing in the shadow.

Other dogs of faithful cheer  
Followed close the whistle clear,  
Up the roadside hieing;—  
This dog only watched in reach  
Of a faintly uttered speech,  
Or a louder sighing.

And if one or two quick tears  
Dropped upon his glossy ears,  
Or a sigh came double,  
Up he sprang in eager haste,  
Fawning, fondling, breathing fast,  
In a tender trouble.

And this dog was satisfied  
If a pale thin hand would glide  
Stroking and reposing  
Down his ears, and o'er his head,  
With an open palm, he laid  
Afterward, his nose in.

Therefore to this dog will I  
Tenderly, not scornfully,  
Render praise and favour:  
With my hand upon his head,  
Is my benediction said,  
Therefore, and for ever.

And because he loved me so,  
Better than his kind will do  
Often, man or woman,  
Give I back more love again  
Than dogs often have of men—  
Leaning from my Human.

Blessing on thee, dog of mine!  
Pretty collars make thee fine—  
Sugared milk make fat thee;  
Pleasures wag on in thy tail,  
Hands of gentle motion fail  
Nevermore to pat thee!

Downy pillow take thy head—  
Silken coverlid bested—  
Sunshine help thy sleeping;  
No fly's buzzing rouse thee up,  
No man break thy purple cup  
Set for drinking deep in.

Bearded cats arointed flee!  
Sturdy stoppers keep from thee  
Cologne distillations;  
Nuts lie in thy path for stones,  
And thy feast-day macaroons  
Turn to daily rations!

Mock I thee in wishing weal?—  
Rather could I weep to feel  
Thou art made so straightly;  
Blessings needs must straighten too,  
Little canst thou joy and do,  
Thou who lovest greatly.

Yet be blessed to the height  
Of all dream and all delight  
Pervious to thy nature;  
Only loved beyond that line,  
Worthy of love of thee,  
Loving fellow-creature!

#### BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

THE following letter may be useful to the members of the Association about to visit Cork, and as such we have permission to publish it:—

So you really mean to visit Cork next month; and, nothing daunted by the wonderful tales you hear about Ireland, actually intend to make a tour afterwards—longer or shorter according to circumstances?—Well! I applaud your determination, and believe I may assure you that you will be as safe as in any part of England or Scotland, and much safer than in any parts of the continent. Nor will you fail to be greatly struck with the politeness of the people and their wishes to oblige you in every way, because I know you will address yourself to them with a kindness and confidence of manner which can never fail to win their hearts. Slow as they are to forgive or forget an insult, they are very sensible to courtesy, and quick to return it—but as they are naturally well bred and sharp-sighted, a patronising air will not go down with them. The national character has in fact within my recollection undergone much change. Only five years ago she might still be reproached as a land of intemperance; while now from habits of drunkenness, her people have risen steadily and gloriously from their bondage, discarding their rags, as they spurned the degrading poison in which those rags were steeped. Full many a sorrow still weighs them down, but thanks to good Father Mathew, the sorrow of their debasement is past, never, I firmly believe, to return.

You ask me to enlighten you about the different routes to Cork. The easiest and best in your case will probably be to proceed from London to Bristol, and there take the steamer direct; but should you wish to vary this plan, I would recommend you to go to Gloucester and take the mail to Hobbs Point, from whence the government steam packets start every evening to Waterford, and most excellent and safe vessels they are—the passage is from 10 to 12 hours. The drive through the vale of the Towy, is one of the loveliest in the world. At Llandilo, you will pass Lord Dynevor's splendid Park, which George IV.

declared to be the grandest thing in his dominions. Earl Cawdor's estates, stretching south along the Towy, and Earl Dynevor's nearly opposite, with the beautiful river between them, never forgetting Grongar Hill, so celebrated in familiar poetry, and Dreslyn Castle, still proud and noble in its decay, present a series of interesting objects. Pembroke is an improving town, and its ancient castle a fine specimen of the olden time.

The scenery of Milford Haven is grand and striking, and the approach to Waterford extremely interesting. Arrived at the city, which though far from prosperous you must from its situation greatly admire, you will find a comfortable hotel close to the landing place (Shanahan's), and by an easy journey will reach Cork the same evening—though I would faintly recommend a slower progress, and a visit to Lismore Castle.

Thus far I have done my best to guide you to Cork, not doubting that, when there, you will, while associated with the good and learned, do infinitely more to guide others, and through paths more intricate.

I cannot but hope that at the close of your labours, you will not hastily retrace your footsteps; but avail yourself of an opportunity which may not again so readily occur, of seeing something more of the South and perhaps West of Ireland. I trust few will depart without visiting Killarney and its magic scenery, so amply described by Mr. Weld, and Mr. Croker, and others, but undoubtedly best by Mr. Weld. Since these descriptions were written, however, a new hotel has been erected near the town of Killarney, called the Victoria, and kept by Finn, which, from experience of its comforts and advantages, I can recommend to you—but again I hope this will not be all—that Killarney, alone, will not content you; but that you will determine upon seeing as much of the coast as you can, for it will amply repay you. Cove should not be omitted on any account, nor will you be at a loss for a conveyance by land or water; but there is another excursion which I wish also to recommend—merely premising that the limits of this sketch are too confined to admit of any more particular description of scenery. It would take a page or two, for instance, to do justice to Cove—the limits of a letter therefore preclude the possibility of the task, however inviting—my duty being merely to draw an outline, to which if you adhere, I will answer for your gratification in filling it up.

From Cork therefore, where plenty of cars and other conveyances are to be had on very reasonable terms, I would recommend you to drive to Macroom, twenty-four miles; taking the north road by Sir George Colthurst's. There is a middling sort of inn at Macroom: but once for all let me caution you not to raise your expectations too high on the score of accommodations, but rather carry on with you a liberal stock of philosophy, and with your heavy baggage (which you may send to Bristol) dispense with as many wants as you can.

From Macroom I would recommend you to go to Inchegeln, seven miles, and visit the neighbouring glen and Lake Lun. There are also some interesting ruins in the glen of Kurmenen, which it may be well to seek out and visit.

At Bantry (to which town I am leading you) decent accommodation may be found at Godson's Inn. Thence you proceed to Glengarriff, by the head of the bay. This is a delightful drive, and will give you a good view of Lord Berhaven's property. At Glengarriff, Eccles's Inn is tolerable. You then take the road to Berhaven, along the bay, eighteen miles, an excursion which should embrace the waterfall at Adrigole; and, if curiosity should prompt you to visit Mr. Puxley's copper mines, proceed to Castletown, and returning to Glengarriff, go to Kenmare; you will pass through the mountain tunnel, 400 feet in length, and see Lord Bantry's lodge, and Mr. White's beautiful property; and just in this neighbourhood, it may be mentioned, that there is very superior trout and salmon fishing.

From Kenmare to Killarney is sixteen miles, where, at the inn mentioned (the Victoria) you may repose from your labours in all the luxury you please, and for as long as you like; nor can you, after all, quit Killarney without regret, for its beauties will grow upon you more and more every day.

From Killarney there are two routes to Limerick, one by the mail direct, accomplished in a few hours, the other by way of Tralee and Listowel, by excel-

lent can to Tarbert. The latter I would recommend; you reach Tarbert in the evening, and will find a tolerable house—yet, if you have good daylight, and can have a boat to cross the Shannon to Kilrush, and be able to push on to Kilkee, pray do so, for a few hours at Kilkee would give you a true conception of the west coast, of the grandeur of its lofty cliffs exposed to the billows of the Atlantic. There are good accommodations at this pleasant bathing town, and cars always going to Kilrush and back, the distance being ten miles, and the fare a shilling each way. There are steamers going every day from Kilrush to Limerick, calling at Tarbert, their departure depending on the tide. With fair weather and good daylight, you will greatly enjoy the trip to Limerick, and arrived at this fine improving city, you will be fortunate if you can secure a bed at Cruise's Hotel, one of the most comfortable I know; but if full, go on to the Clare Hotel. Limerick can be seen very well in a day, and Mr. Cruise will send a guide with you if you require one. If you resolve to see no more of the west coast, and have time for a short excursion in the neighbourhood of Limerick, I recommend you to visit Castle Connell and Killaloe; for which purpose you have merely to hire a car, getting permission, if possible, to drive through Lord Clare's grounds. It will take you about an hour to see the rapids of the Shannon, and then proceed to Killaloe, where there is a comfortable hotel, and from whence you can hire a boat for a few hours, and make a delightful excursion on Lough Derg. From Killaloe to Ennis, about eighteen miles, passing Doon Lake.

At Ennis there is only one middling inn, (Carmody's). Here I would recommend you to hire a car for the cliffs of Moher, certainly the most remarkable as well as stupendous locality on the west coast of Ireland; and if you have an introduction to Cernelius O'Brien, Esq. M.P. for Clare, the proprietor of that district, whose hospitality (as I have experienced) is unbounded, you will indeed be fortunate. Failing in this, however, you will find no difficulty in seeing these wonderful cliffs to every advantage, Mr. O'Brien having expended large sums of money in the laying out of walks and terraces, and most convenient platforms, rendered perfectly secure, though actually overhanging the Atlantic, at heights varying from 800 to 1200 feet. Fine stables are there also, and a remarkably picturesque castle, the doors of which are always open for the reception of visitors; and for the accommodation of parties every facility is given for the enjoyment of a picnic, even to the attendance of a good piper. I hope, therefore, you will not forget your little basket of vires, but discuss its contents with the greatest satisfaction, some 1,200, or, it may be, 1,400 feet above the ocean, while the long majestic waves are thundering beneath you, against this iron-bound coast. I declare I have never experienced such sensations anywhere else, as in contemplating these scenes of magnificence and grandeur—scenes to which no description can render adequate justice. By all means coax or press into your service a good *valuable* guide—Paddy O'Brien for my money! He will induct you into the mysteries of this charmed coast, will show you how the bird-catchers and samphire gatherers pursue their dizzy sport. He will point to the particular crag upon which a beautiful foal was reposing, when that indescribable monster called the Mochteede, rose from the deep, scaled the cliff, and would have devoured the foal but for its dam, "who made a rush at the cratur, and kicked him clane into the say." Nor will he fail pointing out to you where, under the troubled sea, lies the ill-fated island of Kylestaffen, waiting for its disenchantment "barring a little bit of it called the Munasthir, or Temple, on which the sea breaks every day in the year." The legend goes on to record, that once in every seven years, the island, with its fine city, rises for a single moment to the surface of the Ocean, and then, if any one can throw but a handful of earth upon it, without so much as drawing his breath, the spell will be broken, and Kylestaffen re-established in its pristine glory. O'Brien will tell you that the women of the city (often seen under the clear waters) are dark and beautiful, and wear red mantles; and he will also tell you that he has a friend, who saw a person, who told him he knew another person who declared most solemnly he had seen both the men and women of the city walking in the streets; and as to the noises

heard by everybody about here, they are not occasioned by the waves breaking upon the rocks,—such an idea is improbable,—but from the blacksmiths, who labour day and night in the city, which was renowned for the manufacture of its arms. Truly may Lord Eliot, amidst the turmoils of the Irish Arms Bill, congratulate himself that the Kylesaffian blacksmiths, at least, are under water! If you see nothing else on the west coast, see the cliffs of Moher. You can then proceed to Miltown Malbay—a capital hotel and bathing-place—or you can vary your drive back to Ennis by Lemenen castle, the ancient seat of the O'Brien family, and in later years too much renowned by the extravagancies and cruelties of Mauria Ruh, or red-haired Mol, about which every one you converse with will tell you something; and that she was a wild ungovernable dame few can doubt. The Lake of Inehiquin, with its fine ruined castle and picturesque back-ground, will be in your way. The poor little town of Corofin is a sad wretched place, and the sooner you get back to Ennis the better—if to return to Limerick and Cork, or Dublin, you will find conveyances in abundance; but will you be contented? Can you think of returning without seeing Galway, Connemara, and Westport? I hope not! at all events, I will hazard a few remarks which I trust you will find of some service should you proceed.

The mail from Limerick to Galway passes through Ennis about noon, but I would recommend you to hire a car to Gort, and start after an early breakfast—stop at Lord Gort's gates, and, driving into his demesne, look at his fine castle and gardens if you can, and at his beautiful lake; and afterwards, on your way to the town of Gort, stop for a few minutes where a fine river plunges into a rocky abyss, and is lost sight of, but, rising again near the town, turns two or three mills, and, as if weary of its labour, buries itself again among the limestone rocks, and is seen no more, till it bursts up into the sea at the edge of Galway bay. There is a good inn at Gort, and the mail, passing through between two and three, will take you to Galway in a couple of hours, and will set you down at Kilroy's Hotel, where you will find comfortable accommodations and an intelligent host, who will put you in the way of seeing this remarkable place,—and very curious you will find it, but most so from its resemblance in many of its ancient parts to a Spanish city. Fail not to look at the old house distinguished by a death's head inserted in its wall, to commemorate the inexorable deed of a magistrate, who, rather than yield to the clamours of the populace for his release, hung his own son from an upper window, for having, in a fit of jealousy, violated the rights of hospitality by killing a young Spanish gentleman. You will be conducted to the new Dock, near which generally lie huge blocks of the marble of this district, brought there for shipment. You will pause upon the bridge, and admire the overflow of Lough Corrib—a lake which you will see to great advantage in your drive to Connemara. You will also visit the Cloddaughs, a peculiar race of fishermen, who inhabit a suburb of their own, and assume and exercise many independent privileges, not always sanctioned by law.

Every morning one of Bianconi's excellent mail-cars leaves Galway for Clifden, at ten o'clock: before you arrive at the picturesque town of Oughterard, you will see another but smaller river lose itself in the rocks beneath; it flows, however, to the ancient castle of Aughanamore, an old possession of the O'Flahertys, formerly kings of Connaught, whose lineal descendants live a little further on, and are much respected in the country, having still numerous, and it is said very remarkable, papers in their possession, and among these several letters written by Queen Elizabeth. You will arrive at Clifden in time for dinner at a comfortable house, conducted by a respectable and well informed family; and do not fail to keep in mind, while driving into this flourishing town, that in the year 1815 one house alone was there, showing how much may be done in Ireland when people go about it properly. The late proprietor, Mr. John D'Arcy, gave much judicious encouragement in every way, and was a constant resident; hence the rapidity with which it rose. Fail not to take a walk to the Castle, now the residence of his son, Mr. Hyacinth D'Arcy. Returning from the castle by the high road, you will have as splendid a

view as I know anywhere—the celebrated Pins or Bins, which average about 3,000 feet in height: the town and spacious bays present objects of grandeur and interest seldom exceeded. Several days may be spent in excursions from Clifden, and I am sure a trip to High Island would greatly interest you, where are various remains of churches, &c., said to be Danish, but probably of an age more remote, when numerous settlements were made on the west coast of Ireland by warlike adventurers from Spain.

Taking leave of Clifden, you hire a car to Linane, sixteen miles, and you will be delighted with this drive—with the beautiful lake of Kylemore (well filled with fine trout)—the grand approach to the Killeries, and the views just above this deep arm of the sea. Proceed immediately to Maam, twelve miles, through the Joyce country, where, at the head of Lough Corrib, there is a small but comfortable inn. Make an excursion by land or water to Headfort, return by Cong, back to Linane, and thence to Westport, where you will find a comfortable hotel. Here you will be at the head of the celebrated Clew Bay, and if the weather permits you to ascend Croagh Patrick, you will be amply repaid by the magnificent prospect round and beneath your feet, including the bay, studded with its 366 islands, the largest of which (Clare Island) is at the extreme west. No one has described this part of Ireland so well as did the late Rev. Caesar Otway; and his book, with Inglis's tour through Connemara, I recommend you to take with you.

From Westport a great deal might be undertaken, for there are many beautiful lakes to be seen, and by way of Elphin, Carrick, and Boyle, you might make your way to Ballyshannon and Londonderry—thence to Ballycastle, the Giants' Causeway, Coleraine, Belfast, &c.; but as I have not visited these parts of Ireland since the year 1815, I will not venture to offer you the result of antiquated notes, which would probably mislead.

Yours, &c., P. M. T.

#### FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

Labyrinth of Meris, June 15, 1843.

We have been in this place of ruins, dust, and wind three weeks; on one side a miserable crude brick half-ruined pyramid; our tents in a hollow, surrounded by mounds of rubbish, confining our horizon to a mere span; no tree in view. The Doctor is well again, and all our party; though one broke his arm six weeks ago,—another has had a gastric fever,—and, last Sunday, a great block of stone, which we had excavated and left in an inclined position, fell upon three children, who had taken shelter under it from the mid-day sun: two of them escaped with slight bruises, but the third was crushed, and died before we got him out. It was a long entablature stone, under which we had dug a hole to copy the inscription. The Arabs attributed his death, not so much to the stone falling upon him, as to its having been decreed by the Disposer of Events. He was carried home by his companions, and the Doctor sent 60 piastres to his parents. Everything went on and goes on as usual—his place among the excavators was filled up the next day by another. Yesterday I saw his grave, near the village Hawara, distinguished from the other graves by a yet green palm branch stuck in the little mound. There are about eighty or ninety people employed every day. The excavations have placed beyond a doubt that here is the famous Labyrinth. Perhaps we shall succeed in getting into the pyramid, but as that is doubtful, (rather owing to the mass of rubbish we shall have to cut through, and the time it will take, than anything else,) having gathered all else we can from this spot, we may leave before it is accomplished. Then we all return to Cairo. From Cairo, the expedition goes to Thebes, beginning its researches in the Valley of the Nile at Benescrif, and we hope to winter at Thebes.

The Faioum is a most extraordinary place. I have made several excursions with —: the others have never left our encampment but once, when we dined in a garden, on the estate of Drovetti; our host had prepared the wheel of a machine for irrigation, on which we passed the river Bahr Usuf, on the banks of which the estate is placed, and I had paid him a visit three days before when no such vehicle was at hand; so we had to swim, he having sent over

a man to fetch our clothes, which he did, by tying them on his head. These things do not trouble us much.

The locusts have left this province, but we hear that the Pasha has ordered that two piastres should be paid for every two pounds and a half (a measure called kotl), and that they are still so abundant in the valley, that the sheikh of a village had gained by this traffic thirty pures (150*l.*). Locusts destroying what is planted—no oxen to turn the water-wheels or plough the ground—always some disaster in Egypt. Next year this will be felt, I fear. What is doing in our own country—in the manufacturing districts? I read in the *Athenæum* the report of an inquiry into the state of the people of the iron counties: I doubt whether even here the people are worse off. I have not seen a crooked person yet—no deformity but blindness; yet the people of this province are not so fine a race as those of the valley; they are lighter in complexion than those of the provinces north,

#### ON THE APPROPRIATE DISPOSAL OF MONUMENTAL SCULPTURE.

[We have great pleasure in giving publicity to the following letter, addressed by Mr. Richard Westmacott, A.R.A., to the Rev. Henry H. Milman, Prebendary of Westminster. The subject is twofold—the proper style of ecclesiastical and monumental sculpture, and the proposed removal of the monuments which now disfigure Westminster Abbey. Our opinion on both points is on record (see No. 798, &c.). It is true Mr. Westmacott does not go quite so far respecting the appropriation of the Pagan monstrosities, though his suggestion is not the less likely, we fear, to encounter opposition. No matter—their removal is a mere question of time: go they must, either to the Chapter-house, as proposed by Mr. Westmacott, or to the Macadamizers. There is scarcely a modern monument in the Abbey that does not offend against taste, judgment, and Christian feeling.]

As I hear it is in contemplation to make some changes in the disposition of the monuments now in Westminster Abbey, and that sites are to be found for others that are likely to be placed in that church, I avail myself of the opportunity thus afforded me to address to you a few observations on a subject that has long engaged my attention, and upon which I already have had conversations with yourself and others who feel an equal interest in such matters; namely, on the appropriate treatment, technically speaking, and disposal of monumental and ecclesiastical sculpture. I am the more strongly tempted to put forth my views at the present moment by the growing disposition that is evinced to give Art, generally, more consideration than hitherto it has received in this country, and especially by seeing how much attention is now bestowed on ecclesiastical architecture and decoration. I venture to think, therefore, that the remarks I am about to make may not be thought altogether undeserving of the attention of those in whose hands is the power of giving effect to such suggestions as may appear of any value, and of remedying one of the greatest abuses, in its way, which long continued carelessness has caused, and still suffers to exist.

Westminster Abbey and St. Paul's Cathedral, from the importance derived from their scale and character as the great metropolitan churches, have been considered the fit depositories of almost all the public memorials that have been erected in this country to departed eminence or worth. Perhaps no single church in the world contains monuments of greater interest than are to be found in the former; and its character in this respect is so generally recognized on the continent, that I well remember on being taken into the church of Santa Croce at Florence, the Italian friend who accompanied me thither, exclaimed, pointing to the monuments of Galileo, Michael Angelo, Machiavelli, and others of his distinguished countrymen,—“*Ecco il nostro Westminster Abbey*.”—This reputation of the cemetery of our kings, statesmen, poets, and heroes, is not undeserved; but standing, as I truly believe it does, pre-eminent for the interest which attaches to it for its public monuments, it may as truly be said, that it is quite as remarkable for the inappropriate and even objectionable style of the greater proportion of the works, particularly those of comparatively modern date, which its guardians have allowed to be placed in it. In making this reflection, I do not mean to allude to the style of art exhibited in the various works referred to, which may be simply characteristic of a period; nor to the quality or merit of the workmanship, with which the present question has nothing to do: but it does apply most forcibly to

the feeling, the sentiment, which pervades many of the designs, and which renders them as unfit for their situation as they are foreign to the purpose for which such works originally were intended.

Two classes of monumental design have been required in memory of the dead. One, of a personal and commemorative character, and having reference to worldly honour and achievements, and therefore illustrating the importance of the individual; the other, intended to be simple records of the dead, the reminders, not of the glory and honours of a transitory life and of this world, but of that change to which all are doomed—of that change in which the tenant of the most gorgeous tomb, however "high, and mighty, and puissant" he may have been in his lifetime, must be viewed as only equal with even the least distinguished of his fellow men, and who, instead of being pointed at as an example of greatness, can only help to give greater force to the simple lesson which the dead may teach the living. I am anxious to mark strongly the distinction that exists between the two classes of monuments; and, without meaning in any way to interfere with the erection of works that, doing just honour to great deeds, may incite others to deserve equal acknowledgment from their country, to insist upon the importance of the classification; and, by so doing, to endeavour to pave the way for a more appropriate destination of the respective works.

A great error has, it appears to me, been committed in allowing monuments of the two kinds, and erected for such entirely different objects, to be placed in a common receptacle—more especially in our churches—in depositing thus, in close juxtaposition, the proud boasting illustration of heroic or warlike achievement, and the simple and unostentatious tomb of humble piety—one put forth as the incitement to attain to earthly distinction, the other placed there as the impressive record that "greatness is departed," and that "unto dust must we return." It is to this point then, especially, I wish to call your attention, with the hope of procuring your support and co-operation in persuading so important and influential a body as that of which you are a member, to give at once its sanction, by the steps it has the power to take in Westminster Abbey, to a more correct and a more decorous regulation.

It is well known to all who have studied the history and character of ecclesiastical sculpture, that in the earlier times monumental Art was peculiarly distinguished for its quiet, unpretending, and, if it may be so said, religious sentiment. Even the most wealthy and the most dignified personages, whether sovereigns, warriors, or ecclesiastics, were represented simply extended, on the lid of their stone tomb. When accessories were added, they appear as angels, supporting the pillow under the head of the deceased, or kneeling in prayer, or watching at his feet. In some monuments are found also figures of saints, or ecclesiastics, or even of members of the family to which the deceased belonged, placed in niches in the pedestal, or around the tomb on which the body is lying: but they usually are in attitudes of prayer or penitence. Sometimes the wall against which the tomb stands is decorated with paintings, or the niche which receives it, or the canopy over it, are enriched with reliefs, illustrating some scripture or religious story; subjects which afford a wide and attractive field to the artist for the display of deep feeling, fine composition, and every other high quality of Art. There certainly are occasional exceptions to this rule among the older works, but it seldom happens, till a later period,—when perhaps the fervour of truly religious feeling was grown cold—that subjects are introduced having an exclusive reference to this world and the deeds of this life. It is not necessary to dwell upon this fact. An examination of monuments of the kind alluded to—the earliest of which, in this country, date from the eleventh century—will satisfy the observer of the truth of the remark; and a comparison of these with the style of monument of the sixteenth century, and extending down to our own time, will sufficiently, and, I may be permitted to say, painfully, illustrate the change of sentiment that had crept in, when ingenuity, finery, fancy, and mechanical skill, were substituted for earnestness of feeling and simplicity of design.

It does not become me to presume to lay down any rules for the treatment of monumental sculpture; but I am desirous to answer some objections that

have been offered to returning to the more simple style of design. It has been said that if this should become general all monuments would be alike; that they would be tame copies of each other; that there would be no room for the display of skill, or the exercise of imagination; and finally, that monumental art would be so mechanical that it would cease to have any effect on the spectator. But it must not be supposed, that in carrying out the principle of simplicity and singleness of feeling in monuments of this class, sculptors would necessarily be limited to one type. It is not necessary to recur to the monuments of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries, as the models that are to be implicitly followed. It is quite natural that when sculpture was first used in monuments, and art in its infancy, the most simple forms should have been adopted; and these were shown in the effigy of the person commemorated lying on his tomb. This, therefore, was the type generally employed, and it continued to be used, prescriptively as it were, for a long period. But the unqualified adoption of these primitive forms need not be insisted on as the only means to give modern sculpture an equally expressive character. An artist, without losing sight of the principle, may still introduce a sufficient variety of action, to save himself from the suspicion of poverty of ideas, and his works from the charge of a dull, monotonous uniformity. Statues of all classes—of the king, the judge, the philosopher, the soldier, or the senator—of simple design, and in attitudes of meditation, offer ample opportunity for the display of all the higher attributes of art, whether of expression or form; and when to these are added appropriate illustrations in rilievo or in figures, it is going too far to say that church sculpture, so to call it, does not give the artist room to exercise his imagination, and to show his skill. It might be interesting to trace the origin and growth of the mixed or pseudo-classical taste, and to attempt to account for the abandonment of the devotional or religious feeling which characterizes all the earlier specimens of monumental design; but the inquiry does not necessarily bear upon the purpose I have particularly in view, and its consideration would carry me far beyond the limits to which I desire to confine myself in this letter. A distinguished French writer has made the following remarkable observation:—"Quand la foi est morte au cœur d'une nation, ses cimetières ont l'aspect d'une décoration païenne." Surely, whatever may be the cause of such an effect, this may too truly be said with regard to the "aspect" of those of our churches in which monuments are found. Instead of inviting meditation, or giving rise to serious thoughts, they are in this respect little better than places of amusement—and, too often, exhibition rooms of bad taste and no feeling; and so far justify the doubt felt by a certain right reverend Prelate, who as he looked round at the anomalous half pagan and mythological representations which crowd Westminster Abbey, inquired "whether he was in a Christian church or a heathen temple!"

This false taste is not confined to this country, and it is most unjust to charge it, as some are too much inclined to do, to the change of feeling produced by the Reformation. It is needless to particularize the numerous examples of it that may be found all over the Continent, in the churches of Germany, France, and Italy. In St. Peter's, at Rome, the monuments even of the Popes exhibit the most absurd and incongruous compositions. Their figures are frequently seen seated, standing, or kneeling, in the midst of mythological and allegorical personifications (under the forms of male and female attendants, either half naked or not clothed at all), which, instead of adding to the proper interest of the work, entirely rob the design of anything like a religious character. This style of design was at one time universal; it is, as I have stated, met with abroad, and it dates there from the same period as the objectionable taste which has helped to disfigure, and it may almost be said to desecrate, the churches of England with the same kind of monumental compositions—and it is more striking on the Continent, from the greater scale on which sculpture has there been practised.

It has been said that those who are intrusted with the care of our churches have endeavoured to prevent the introduction of objectionable designs; and

one of the arguments that have been used in favour of charging fees for the admission of monuments into churches is, that it acts as a check to the erection of works of a character that are inappropriate to such buildings. That the imposition of high fees may occasionally prevent the erection of monuments at all, admits of no doubt, but that the fees, however exorbitant, have the slightest influence upon the style, or taste of the design of a work, or, to go further, that they are ever charged with the view to exclude a work simply on account of its demerits or inappropriateness to a place of worship is, we all know, contrary to the fact. The fees charged for erecting a monument, however humble its pretensions, in Westminster Abbey, are proverbially heavy. What effect has this produced? None; but to prevent those whose means are unequal to meet the demand from erecting monuments in that church—certainly none whatever either in giving a higher or better character to design; or in preventing the introduction of the most absurd, and, occasionally, the most objectionable fancies and follies that ever were "done into stone." I am told no fee is charged for the erection of monuments in St. Paul's Cathedral; but, with the view of preventing the erection of tablets and other works of small dimensions and trifling character, which might disfigure the church, a general rule exists that no monument or statue shall be admitted there, the expense of which does not amount to such a sum as shall secure the work being of a certain importance as respects size and character. This is well in its way, and as far as it goes;—but there is no regulation to insure the design being of a Christian character, as may be seen by any one who walks round that church. The monuments, creditable as they are to their respective authors for other qualities, are fully as often illustrations of the fables and mythology set forth in 'Natalis Comes,' or in Dr. Lempriere's 'Dictionary,' as they are intelligible and suggestive records of deceased Christian men.

In the above remarks I have referred, generally, to the distinction that properly exists between two classes of design; and I have stated the more striking objections that have occurred to others as well as to myself, to the admission into churches of monuments eminently deficient in the treatment appropriate to such destination. It now remains to be considered whether there are any means by which this evil may be removed, or if not removed, at least partially remedied. If these can be discovered, another important advantage will be gained, in addition to that alluded to, in the prevention of such questions as unfortunately have arisen with respect to admitting into churches ordinary commemorative statues of individuals whose lives or writings have been considered of a character to justify their exclusion. The guardians of our churches would then be spared that most painful and apparently uncharitable office, of pronouncing sentence upon a fellow creature no longer amenable to human judgment; and a statue intended to do honour to the poetical genius of a Byron would not then be left for years in the cellars of the Custom House, because the authorities of the Church cannot consent to admit it within the walls of a place of worship.

The most obvious mode of effecting these objects would be to establish distinct receptacles for monuments so distinct in character as those last referred to, and what may be termed sepulchral monuments: to appropriate some public building, or apartments in such building, exclusively for heroic commemoration, and to let it be generally understood that no works but such as have a distinctive ecclesiastical character in their mode of treatment, are to be placed in edifices used for religious purposes. It is clear that any general rule established on this principle can only be made to apply to the future; but it may not be altogether beyond our means to effect some beneficial changes in the disposition of existing works, and it is to this subject that I would now earnestly invite your attention. Taking the projected changes as the ground-work for a more extended operation, I should propose to carry the partially new arrangement of the monuments much further than at present may be

† [Mr. Westmacott observes, in a note,—"It is due to the Dean and Chapter to state that the fees go to the restoration and repairs of the fabric; and that no charge is made for permission to erect a public monument." Is not this a distinction without a difference? If it were not for the fees, must not the Dean and Chapter repair the fabric out of the revenues of the Church?]

intended, and suggest that an entirely new *locale* may be used for those statues which are either placed where they cannot be seen, or inconveniently or improperly occupy situations in the body of the Abbey, or in its chapels. The fact of these works having already been received into a sacred edifice might seem to form an objection to their being removed; and it may be urged that, whatever regulations may be made with regard to admitting works in future, respect should be shown to these "older tenants of the soil." Some objection to change may also be felt by those who connect historical associations with the monuments placed as they now are in the Abbey. It is far from my wish to disturb a charm that gives so great an interest and value to commemorative art. On the contrary, it is to increase the value of the associations to which monumental sculpture should give rise that I urge the adoption, as far as may be, of my plan. I feel as strongly as any one, that the great object which art is intended to effect, is only to be advanced by elevating it above the mechanical: that it is the power to excite thought that gives the productions of genius their hold upon the feelings, and raises the real artist to the rank of the poet and the moral teacher. It is, then, with the hope of giving the fullest effect to fine creations of art (too often destroyed from the works being placed in inappropriate situations), and, at the same time, of advancing another great purpose, by removing from a place of worship objects that are calculated rather to disturb than induce reflection, that I make the above suggestion. I would observe, too, that the question is not one of destruction nor rejection, but simply of change of situation. It must be remembered that very few of the monuments in the Abbey are immediately over, or, indeed, very near the remains of those in whose memory they have been erected: nay, it is perfectly well known that the subjects of many of them—as Shakespeare for instance—are not even interred in the church. Making, then, every allowance for these objections, and admitting that they rest on grounds deserving respect and consideration, I still venture to think they are not insuperable. The change of situation *within* the Abbey is, as I have observed, already contemplated. An occasion fortunately presents itself, if it can be taken advantage of, for carrying out a very important part of the plan I venture to recommend, while at the same time the utmost regard may be paid to the works which it may be thought expedient to select for removal. Admitting that the entire rejection of any monument already received into the Abbey might give offence, a simple change of situation to a building connected with, and contiguous to, the church, could not be considered to involve any disrespect to the works placed there. The opportunity of effecting this is now offered to the Dean and Chapter, if they should be pleased to avail themselves of it, by the removal of the public records from the Chapter House, in which hitherto they have been deposited, to a building exclusively intended for the reception of such documents. I would most respectfully, though earnestly, recommend, if the necessary permission can be obtained, that this portion of the Abbey should be used for commencing the reform every well-wisher to monumental or ecclesiastical art must be anxious to see made. The statues—for at present I only contemplate the removal of a limited number of these—might, under proper superintendence, be advantageously placed round this fine chamber; and thus, while the church would gain in beauty and character by having many of those works removed from it, a kind of Walhalla, or Hall of Heroes, would be commenced, having for its first tenants and decoration memorials consecrated, as it were, by having originally stood in the church itself. The works in relief, and other more extensive compositions, which are fixed against the walls of the church, are, for the most part, quite as objectionable in style and taste as some of the single statues, and equally disfigure the building; but their removal would involve so much difficulty, both as regards cost and finding other places for them, that I will not venture to offer any opinion upon the best way of re-arranging such works, lest, in my recommendation to do more than appears practicable, I fail in gaining your support towards what I feel really is so, if those in whose power it is to sanction the alteration will but earnestly give their assistance in carrying it into effect.

The adoption of some such principle as I have

here endeavoured to advocate, would tend more than anything else to improve the character of monumental design of all kinds. Much has already been done by some of the more distinguished of our sculptors, by the adoption of a more simple mode of treatment, and by giving a more concentrated interest to their subject, to discountenance the miserable and objectionable mixture of times and character that have pervaded works of art; and it is gratifying to witness the manner in which this attempt to give a better direction to taste has been received, as well as the effect it already has had on the public mind. There is now no fear that we shall again see the heathen mythology ransacked to illustrate the character of a contemporary hero or divine. Mars and Hercules will no longer be the aides-de-camp of the victorious general; nor a naked Neptune, flourishing his trident, the attendant of a full-dressed admiral of the British fleet; nor will the presence of Apollo, or the supervision of the goddess Minerva, be considered essential to direct the pen, incite the genius, or advance the studies, of the poet, the orator, or the theologian;—but were it understood that no sepulchral monuments would be admitted into churches that have not upon them the impress of serious thought, artists would by degrees have their minds attuned to the proper mode of composing and treating such subjects; while their poetical fancy would find abundant exercise in statues and reliefs of the commemorative class, to be placed in the open air, or in halls and porticoes, where feelings of triumph, and aspirations after worldly honour and the praise of men, may not improperly be indulged in. A more florid style of design may also have its advantages where a striking or picturesque effect is to be produced, or where great variety in the composition may be in harmony with surrounding objects.

I offer the foregoing suggestions with great deference and respect; but I trust I shall not be considered presuming for thus expressing my opinions upon a subject to which, from the nature of my pursuits, I have given much of my attention; and to which I attach a greater degree of importance than many are disposed to attribute to it. The records of the dead, in whatever form they come before us, are among the most interesting and affecting of the works of man, and, in many respects, among the most valuable monuments which one age can leave to another. In all regions, savage or civilized, and from the most remote periods, have such memorials existed; and, whether they are the offerings of private affection or the tribute of public gratitude, they make their strong appeal to our sympathies, and are associated with many of the best feelings of our nature. In this point of view, then, they claim our highest regard; and I am most anxious to see such works justly appreciated and properly disposed of. I have presumed to think it is in the power of those who have the management of our cathedrals and churches, to avail themselves advantageously of the feeling that is now developing itself on all matters relating to art; and, especially, to effect great improvements in those particulars to which I have alluded. The Dean and Chapter of Westminster, from their position and character, may exercise a most valuable influence in this respect, by boldly, though judiciously and carefully, taking the lead in these improvements. Their high authority and example could not but have great weight in advancing the cause I have endeavoured to advocate; and the attention of other ecclesiastical bodies would thus be drawn to a subject which calls for their interference, and fully merits whatever consideration may be given to it. I remain, &c.

RICHARD WESTMACOTT, JUN.

Wilton Place, Belgrave Square, July, 1843.

#### OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

Two new cartoons by Raffael, are in the possession of Messrs. Colnaghi, Pall Mall East, discovered not long since under the usual circumstances—defoliation and dilapidation. Both cartoons have attracted much notice from connoisseurs, especially that for the 'Virgin and Child,' a picture now belonging to Mr. Rogers; of which we think there can be little doubt, as a genuine design by the hand, and the sole hand, of Raffael. An engraving has been well taken, in full size lithograph; yet its tone, at first glance, suggested to us *Andrea del Sarto*, but the cartoon itself dissipated this suspicion; there is a character, palpable

though indefinable, about the Child far above Andrea, whether we regard its artistical or poetical attributes. Considering the faded state of Mr. Rogers's once admirable and still beautiful picture, this cartoon has a high value: Messrs. Colnaghi ask, we believe, 1000*l.* for it from any individual purchaser, but would, perhaps, with a fair compromise between their private interest and public spirit, accept a fifth less from the Nation. Of the other cartoon, 'David slaying Goliath,' it might be enough to say that Raffael executed sketches only, not designs, for the Loggia subjects, of which this is one, at least for none beyond the first *cupeletta*: yet his inspiration renders itself visible throughout the copies made by his pupils, and gives them special worth; the present specimen, though almost obliterated, would do honour to *Giulio Romano*.

During the short period of twelve days, during which the Exhibition of the Cartoons was open, on payment of 1*s.* each person, the visitors averaged 1,800 a day, and the whole sum taken exceeded 1,100*l.*, nearly all of which has been divided among the ten candidates whose names we had the pleasure to announce last week. We now add the number of their Cartoons, and the subjects of each:—

No. 11. Una coming to seek the assistance of Gloriana; an allegory of the reformed religion seeking the assistance of England.—*Spenser's Fairy Queen*. Mr. Frank Howard, jun.  
No. 13. The Seven Acts of Mercy. Una and the Red-crown Knight led by Mercy to the Hospital of the Seven Virtues. Mr. G. V. Rippington.

No. 16. The Death of King Lear. Mr. F. R. Pickersgill, jun.

No. 31. The Angel Raphael discoursing with Adam. *Milton's Paradise Lost*. Sir W. Ross, R.A.

No. 45. Man beset by contending Passions. Mr. Henry Howard, R.A.

No. 60. The Brothers releasing the Lady from the Enchanted Chair. *Milton's Comus*. Mr. F. R. Stephanoff.

No. 63. The Brothers driving out Comus and his Rabble. Mr. John Green Wallen.

No. 92. St. Augustine preaching to the Britons. Mr. W. C. Thomas.

No. 103. Alfred, a harper, went into the enemy's camp, where he was everywhere admitted. Having thus acquired a knowledge of their situation he returned in secrecy. Mr. Marshall Claxton.

No. 122. The Plague of London, A.D. 1349. The bishops and clergy are represented at St. Paul's-cross praying for the cessation of the pestilence. Mr. E. Corbould.

The Exhibition is now open gratuitously every day in the week except Saturday; on the afternoon of which day 1*s.* will be charged for admission.

The Right Rev. Dr. Carey, Bishop of St. Asaph, and for many years Master of Westminster School, has lately placed in the hands of trustees the magnificent sum of 20,000*l.*, for the benefit, after the death of his Lordship and Mrs. Carey, of students elected from Westminster School to Christ Church, Oxford.

We are sorry to record another instance of that Vandal mischief, which, to the honour of the enlightened capitals of the continent, has been so rare amongst them till of late, that precautions against its practices have not been thought of. During the night of Sunday, the 2nd inst., the frescoes, which decorated the arcades in the garden of the royal residence at Munich, were so injured with some pointed instrument, as to be wholly undistinguishable. The strictest investigations have failed, yet, to discover the author of this disgraceful outrage.

The Lady Chapel of the church of Saint-Nicolas-des-Champs, Paris, has recently been enriched by a Christ, of colossal proportions, painted on lava, on a gold ground, by M. S. Perlet, after the manner of the Byzantine mosaics which still adorn some of the Italian churches. This modern painting on lava is said to be one of the first essays of a kind peculiarly adapted to a northern climate, by its presenting a surface enamelled by fire, and therefore proof against damp.

From Dresden, we hear of three new models for colossal works, by the sculptor Haenel, to see which, the public are flocking to his studio. One of these, a statue of Beethoven, is to be cast in bronze, at the Royal Foundry of Nuremberg, for Bonn, the great composer's native town. The two others, which are sitting figures of Shakespeare and Molière, respectively, will be executed in Carrara marble, for the façade of the new theatre at Dresden.

A marble column, with an inscription, has been erected on the Hill of Colonius, near the Academy at Athens, to the memory of the great classical scholar, Otfried Müller.—An observatory is in the course of erection, and will soon be completed, on the Hill of the Nymphs, in the same city. It is

cruciform, built of materials dug on the spot, and stands so high that it is visible from the Piræus. Freiherr von Lina, a Viennese gentleman, has contributed 60,000 drachms towards the work.—A beautiful colossal statue, in good preservation, has been found in the plain of Marathon, and deposited in the Museum at Athens. It is Egyptian in style, and is supposed to be either an Antinous or an Apollo.

A correspondent at Carlsruhe thus writes to us:—"Dr. Schreiber, Professor at Freiburg, in the Grand Duchy of Baden, an antiquarian of high repute in Germany, has lately published a pamphlet on the well-known Mosaic discovered at Pompeii, which has hitherto passed for one of Alexander's battles with Darius. The author of this little treatise, after detailing the events connected with the discovery, canvasses and rejects the opinion that it represents one of the battles of Alexander, and attempts to prove it to be a representation of a victory won by Marcellus, at Clastidium, over the Gauls." "I abstain," he says, "from pronouncing an opinion as to whether the author has fully made out his case, but recommend the work, entitled, 'Die Marcellus Schlacht bei Clastidium. Ein Archaischer Versuch von Dr. H. Schreiber,' to the notice of your antiquarians."

M. Binet has been elected a member of the Académie des Sciences, in the room of M. Lacroix, deceased. M. Binet had 33 votes—his competitor, M. Chasles, 16.—The King of the French has given the cross of the Legion of Honour to the historian Von Raumer.

A work is about to appear on the Egyptian Museum at Rome. The execution of the plates has been intrusted to the architectural engraver Troiani, to whom a sum of 8,000 scudi has been allowed for the purpose. The letter-press will be from the pen of the Barnabite, P. Ungarelli.—The Italian architect Canina has just published a work on the construction of the most ancient Christian churches, which is very highly spoken of. It contains 57 engravings on copper, and 147 folio pages of letter-press.

Some time since we announced, with such commendatory terms as both the project and execution deserved, a volume which had then gone through the press, and was entitled 'Arabesque Frescoes by Raffael and his Scholars,' otherwise, 'The Architectural Decorations of Rome during the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Centuries.' Its editor, Ludwig Gruner, (the eminent engraver,) has thought good to enlarge its plan, to give double the number of plates, and thus to render it illustrative of Italian arabesques, rather than of Roman alone. It is now entitled 'Fresco Decorations and Stuccoes of the Churches and Palaces in Italy,' exemplifying the Milanese, Umbrian, Parmesan, and other styles as well as the one first illustrated. We could wish the plan had been still more comprehensive, for it falls short of all the beautiful embraced by the name; but we have, at present, only to make brief and favourable report on the additional plates, while we reserve our criticism upon the whole work till it comes before the public together with the promised letter-press. In justice, however, to the distinguished artist, and to his royal patrons—not yet much distinguished for their encouragement of high art—we must add, that his work was presented last week to the Queen, from whom it received a most gracious approval; and that it is, by a permission as creditable, dedicated to Prince Albert, and to the Members of the Royal Commission of the Fine Arts.

The history of the International Copyright question exhibits a new feature, at the present moment, which is worth recording, as significant of its progress. From one of the strongholds of the piracy has come out an accession to the army of reformers. One of the leading houses of publication, in Brussels, Messrs. Famar and Co., has petitioned for the abolition of literary piracy; and announced its determination to have no other competition with French publishers than that which aims at the relative perfection of the original works produced in the respective countries.

An expedition to the Caucasus is about to be undertaken, at the expense of the King of Prussia, by Prof. Koch, the Asiatic traveller, and Dr. Rose. Their instructions are to commence their researches at Trebizond, to trace to their sources in the high lands of Erzerum, the Western Euphrates, the Araxes, and the Tschorok. From thence they are to proceed to the second high lands of Armenia, and so on

to the ruins of Ani. They are also to visit and examine the range of mountains which connects in one unbroken line the ranges of the Caucasus and the Armenian Taurus. They are directed to investigate the question, as to whether there ever was a wall extending over the whole of the Caucasus, similar to the great wall of China. Prof. Koch will then proceed to the Tartarian Circassia, and the sources of the Kuban: he will also make an attempt to ascend the Elbrus, and examine the numerous monuments in the valleys of the Karatschai.

A statement appeared in the newspapers last week to the effect, that at the meeting of the Paris Academy, on the 3rd instant, M. Arago announced that the great work of cutting through the Isthmus of Panama, which had been so long talked of, was about to be seriously undertaken, a contract having been entered into by Messrs. Baring & Co. of London, with the Republic of New Grenada, in virtue of which the Republic was to cede to them the line required for the projected canal, with 80,000 acres of land on the two banks, and 400,000 acres in the interior of the country. Messrs. Baring & Co. had, it was said, in the first instance, fixed the amount of toll for the navigation of the canal at the price of 18fr. per ton, but they had reduced it to 8fr. The work, upon which from 4,000 to 5,000 men are to be engaged, was to be completed in five years. We are able to contradict, on the best authority, the statement that any such contract whatever has been undertaken by Messrs. Baring. It is quite true, that the work of cutting the canal across the Isthmus of Panama is a matter still talked about; but we believe the privilege of executing it remains in the hands of Messrs. Solomon of Panama, to whom it was granted by the Grenadian Republic in 1838. It is said, that under the authority of this privilege, Messrs. Solomon have caused a survey of the Isthmus to be made, and that the result of this survey is to show, that a passage may be made between the two oceans, by uniting the rivers Chagres and Grande by a canal of about thirty miles in extent.

When speaking of the *Lieder* of Herr Lindblad (p. 220), we pointed to the possibility of a new vein of musical invention developing itself in Northern Europe. It seems as if the speculation was not wholly chimerical. Within the last few days we have heard well-authenticated tidings of an instrumental composer, M. Gade, who was for a while engaged in the orchestra of the Copenhagen Opera, as violoncellist, and is also, we believe, a pianoforte player of more than common promise. The genius of this young artist, it is said, has broken out in a form no less ambitious than the score of a Symphony, which was forwarded by him to Dr. Mendelssohn Bartholdy, at Leipzig, and which, it is further said, the author had never heard even rehearsed. Upon inspection of the score, however, and still more upon trial, the Leipzig conductor, and the Leipzig orchestra, are said to have found this production so remarkable, that a first letter of hearty acknowledgment from the former was shortly followed by a second, inviting the young Dane to Leipzig, with every flattering encouragement. We hope that this is but the beginning of a long career; at all events, our Philharmonic Directors should look to it. Never was composer more eminently wanted than at the present juncture.

Two years ago, we noticed the experiments of M. Léonard, in which that gentleman exhibited two dogs under a degree of command which implied a higher development of faculties than had hitherto been witnessed. M. Léonard is here again, having in the interim, he informs us, tested his theories and the skill of his methods, by applying them to the education (if it may be so styled) of horses; and he is now anxious to go, step by step, through his process of training, in the presence of those whom it may interest, with the view of promulgating principles which he believes capable of general application. We must add, that M. Léonard appears anxious not to be confounded with those who exhibit tricks for pecuniary profit; his desire apparently being, to bring what he conceives an important discovery before some of the scientific bodies, for philanthropic purposes.

(Will Close Saturday Next, 29th Inst.)

THE NEW SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.—THE NINTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION, at their Gallery, 53, Pall Mall, next the British Institution, OPEN from 9 till dusk. Admittance, 1s. Catalogue, 6d.

JAMES FAHEY, Secretary.

#### Last Week.

ROYAL ACADEMY OF ARTS, TRAFALGAR SQUARE. Notice is hereby given, that the EXHIBITION of the ROYAL ACADEMY will continue OPEN until SATURDAY NEXT, the 29th inst., when it will FINALLY CLOSE. Admission (from 8 o'clock till 7), 1s. Catalogue, 1s.

Exhibitors are requested to send for their works on Tuesday the 1st, or Wednesday the 2nd, of August.

#### DIORAMA, REGENT'S PARK.

JUST OPENED, with a NEW EXHIBITION, representing the CATHEDRAL of NOTRE DAME at Paris, with effects of Sunset and Moonlight, painted by M. RESOUX, and the BABELICA of ST. PAUL, near Rome, before and after its destruction by Fire, painted by M. BOUTOX. Open from Ten till Six.—N.B. A GRAND MACHINE ORGAN has been constructed expressly for this Exhibition, by Messrs. Gray and Davison, of the New-road, and will perform the Gloria, from Haydn's Service, No. 1, during the midnight effect of the Cathedral of Notre Dame.

THE CHINESE COLLECTION, Hyde Park-corner.—This UNIQUE COLLECTION consists of objects exclusively Chinese, and surpasses in extent and grandeur any similar display in the known world. The SPACIOUS SALOON is 225 feet in length, and is crowded with rare and interesting specimens of virtue. The Collection embraces upwards of SIXTY FIGURES AS LARGE AS LIFE, portraits from nature, appropriately attired in their native costume, from the MANDARIN of the highest rank to the wandering Mendicant; also MANY THOUSAND SPECIMENS in Natural History and Miscellaneous Curiosities, the whole illustrating the appearance, manners, customs, and social life of more than THREE HUNDRED MILLION CHINESE.—Open from 10 till 10.—Admittance 2s. 6d. Children under 12 years, 1s.

#### SCIENTIFIC AND LITERARY

ROYAL SOCIETY.—Sir J. P. Boileau, Bart., and the Rev. J. Wright, M.A., have been elected into the Society since our last report (p. 594), and the following papers read.—

'Magnetic-term Observations for January, February, March, and April, 1843,' made at Prague, by Professor Kreil.

'Hourly Meteorological Observations, taken between the hours of 6 A.M. March 17th, 1843, and 6 A.M. of the following day, being the period of the Spring Tides of the Vernal Equinox, at Georgetown, British Guiana.' By D. Blair, Esq.

'On the minute Structure of the Skeletons, or hard parts of Invertebrata.' 'On the structure of the Shell in the several families and genera of Mollusca.' By W. B. Carpenter, M.D.

'On the supposed Development of the Animal Tissues from Cells.' By J. Stark, M.D.

'Contributions to Terrestrial Magnetism.' No. V. By Lieut.-Colonel Sabine, R.A.—In this paper the author details and discusses the magnetic observations made on board Her Majesty's ships Erebus and Terror, between October 1840, and April 1841, being the first summer which the expedition under the command of Captain James Clark Ross, R.N., passed within the Antarctic Circle. The elimination of the influence of the ship's iron in the calculation of the results of these observations occupies a considerable portion of the paper. Formulae for this purpose are derived from M. Poisson's fundamental equations, and the constants in the formulae are computed for each of the two ships, from observations made on board expressly with that object. With these constants, tables of double entry are formed for each of the three magnetic elements, namely declination, inclination, and intensity, giving the required corrections of each, for all the localities of the voyage. These and other corrections being applied, the results are tabulated, and charts formed from them. The full consideration of the charts is postponed until the whole of the materials collected by the Expedition shall be before the Society. Meanwhile the paper concludes with the following general remarks, viz. 1. The observations of declination, particularly those which point out the course of the lines of 0 and 10° east, indicate a more westerly position than the one assigned by M. Gauss in the 'Atlas des Erdmagnetismus,' for the spot in which all the lines of declination unite. The progression of the lines in the southern hemisphere generally, from secular change, is from east to west; the difference consequently is in the direction in which a change should be found in comparing earlier with more recent determinations. 2. The general form of the curves of higher inclination in the southern hemisphere is much more analogous to that in the northern than appears in M. Gauss's maps. For example, the isoclinical line of —85°, instead of being nearly circular, as represented in the 3<sup>rd</sup> Abtheilung of Plate XVI. of the 'Atlas des Erdmagnetismus,' is an elongated ellipse, much more nearly resembling in form and dimensions the ellipse of 85° of inclination in the northern hemisphere in the same work, Plate XVI. 2<sup>nd</sup> Abtheilung. The analogy between the two hemispheres in the characteristic feature of the

elliptical form of the higher isoclinical lines is the more important to notice, on account of the particular relation which appears to subsist in the northern hemisphere between the change in the geographical direction of the greater axis of the ellipse, and the secular changes of the inclination generally throughout the hemisphere. The present direction of the greater axis in the northern hemisphere, is nearly N.N.W. and S.S.E., or that of a great circle passing through the two foci of maximum intensity. In the southern hemisphere the present direction of the greater axis differs little from E.S.E. and W.N.W. 3. Captain Ross's observations of the intensity do not appear to indicate the existence anywhere in the southern hemisphere of a higher intensity than would be expressed by 2.1 of the arbitrary scale. In this respect also the analogy between the two hemispheres appears to be closer than is shown in M. Gauss's maps, Plate XVIII. With respect to the direction of as much of the line of highest intensity (2.0) as it has been possible to draw with any degree of confidence from the observations now communicated, it will be found to be in almost exact parallelism with the isodynamic line of 1.7 in Plate III. of the author's report 'On the Variations of the Magnetic Intensity,' in the Report of the eighth meeting of the British Association for 1838; which line was the highest of which the position could be assigned at that period for any considerable distance by the aid of the then existing determinations.

'An Account of several new Instruments and Processes for determining the Constants of a Voltaic Circuit,' by C. Wheatstone.

'On the Organ of Hearing in Crustacea.' By A. Farre, M.D.

'A statement of Experiments showing that Carbon and Nitrogen are compound bodies, and are made by Plants during their growth.' By R. Rigg, Esq.—The author, finding that sprigs of succulent plants, such as mint, placed in a bottle containing perfectly pure water, and having no communication with the atmosphere except through the medium of water, or mercury and water, in a few weeks grow to more than double their size, with a proportionate increase of weight of all the chemical elements which enter into their composition, is thence disposed to infer that all plants make carbon and nitrogen; and that the quantity made by any plant varies with the circumstances in which it is placed.

'Physiological inferences derived from Human and Comparative Anatomy respecting the Origins of the Nerves, the Cerebellum, and the Striated Bodies.' By J. Swan, Esq.

'Nouveaux Faits à ajouter à la Théorie de la Chaleur et à celle de l'Évaporation.' Par D. Parat.

'On the Nature and Properties of Iodide of Potassium, and its general applicability to the cure of Chronic Diseases,' by J. Heygate, M.D.—The author has been led by his experience to estimate highly the medical properties of the iodide of potassium (which he prefers to the tincture of iodine) in various diseases, and thinks that when it is administered judiciously no deleterious effects are likely to arise from its use.

'Observations on the relation which exists between the Respiratory Organs of Animals, and the preservation of independent Temperatures,' by G. Macilwain, Esq.—The author expresses his dissent from the prevailing opinion that the temperature maintained by animals above the surrounding medium is proportionate to the extent of their respiration; and adduces many instances among different classes of animals in which he can trace no such correspondence, and others, on the contrary, where increased powers of respiration appear to diminish instead of raising the animal temperature. Hence the author is disposed to regard respiration as a refrigerating rather than a heating process.

The Society then adjourned, to meet again on the 16th of November.

MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.  
Mon. Institute of British Architects, 8, P.M.  
Tues. Zoological Society, 8.—Scientific Business.

#### MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—The losses of our Italian Opera are felt heavily in 'I Puritani,' which is now played to but languid audiences; and the listlessness is not wholly ascribable to the ephemeral

nature of the music, but, in part, to the novelties in the cast. Grisi and Lablache remain; the one a fountain of melody, the other a tower of strength—and both in this opera, apparently, stronger than Time: since not even in the first season of 'Son vergin' and 'Suoni la tromba,' was the one more brilliant, the other more impressive, than on Saturday: but Mario vice Rubini is cold, half-finished, and, as far as *falsetto* goes, incompetent. The last deficiency is not one to regret. With Rubini ought to retire all those *altissimo* tenor parts, which are, in fact, the property of the *contralto*, and, however amazing from the lips of the person whose peculiar powers they were meant to exhibit, are intrinsically unnatural and offensive. Still less satisfactory as substitute is Fornasari, when doing Tamburini's duty. With all his monotony of vocal style and ornament, Tamburini, in concerted music, was consummate. There he could supply precisely the required quantity of support, or filling-up; never out of his place, whether the music was grave or gay—the most sentimental *cantabile*, or the sauciest Italian chatter. Fornasari, on the other hand, makes all his effects *alone*; when in company with other singers he never seems at home. In fact, as a vocalist, we find him, after a season's trial, less satisfactory, than many of his predecessors—Coletti, for instance; and the public must look for a time when his fine person and casual bursts of energy will no longer, as at first, be accepted as evidences of dramatic versatility and musical skill. Mdlle. Fanny Elslar has returned from Belgium, to dance for us a few nights more: she made her reappearance in 'Giselle,' and novelties, we hear, are in preparation.—*The pas de deux* between her and Mdlle. Cerito is really

A dainty dish to set before a Queen.

OPERATIC PERFORMANCES.—We have been led into a vein of speculation, by this week's entertainments. On Monday Mr. Benedict took a benefit at Covent Garden. Besides a concert with Signor Sivori, himself, and other attractive performers—and besides a farce with Harley and Mrs. C. Jones—he entertained his friends with a scene from 'Robert,' sung by Miss Novello, and that best of *Bertrams*, Herr Staudigl (the original, *Levasseur*, not forgotten.) with three scenes from 'Cinderella,' charmingly filled by Mrs. Shaw, assisted by Messrs. Stretton and Giubilei. After this came an excerpt from 'Norma,' in which Miss Novello exhibited her superb voice, aided by Miss Rainforth, Mr. Manvers, and the Herr. *The prima donna*, however, is a better peasant of Normandy, than Priestess. On the same evening Madame Albertazzi and Miss Sara Flower were doing the honours to a translation of 'La Gazza Ladra,' at the Princess's Theatre. Of this, including the efforts of Messrs. Allen, Weiss, and Burdini, who also had part in the cast, more on a future day. But for the moment, it is enough to call attention to the strength of native musical talent just counted up, and to remind the reader, that it by no means exhausts our stores. We wish, too, to draw his attention to the fact that it is by opera that audiences are to be collected. Now is there no plan by which these scattered materials could be assembled, so as to form a permanent establishment? The want has hitherto been singleness of purpose—organization—foresight. The operatic manager has always been too ready to lay down Opera for Tragedy or Comedy—to slacken his efforts instead of redoubling them on the strength of a success—or to allow some scheme of immediate profit to lure him aside from sound artistic judgment in selection, and care in preparation. The size of the Theatres Royal will at once be objected, as obstacles to the fulfilment of any such dream. And, as difficulties, it must be confessed, they are enormous. But no one has yet satisfactorily declared, why it would be impossible to open the one theatre exclusively for Music, the other for Drama, on alternate nights. Some plan of this kind, besides putting an end to rivalry and interference, must, at once, materially reduce the expenses of each establishment (say by one third) and enable the "contracting parties" to give the highest perfection to their several productions.

HERR ERNST.—It gives us pleasure to report the success of the *Matinée* for the benefit of the French charity, announced last week, and that, too, of the grander concert held on Tuesday—the proceeds of which are to serve as *nucleus* to a fund for establishing a

German Hospital in London. The time and exertion devoted by the musicians to charitable objects, form a feature of their professional life, which has hardly been sufficiently appreciated by their biographers and the historians of Art. We, too, must be content with this short allusion. To say that Herr Ernst's public appearance was triumphant, is hardly enough: taking into account the fagged spirits, and the satiated ears of a London audience at the season's close, the success was unprecedented. To be more precise—Herr Ernst at once took the widest ground on Tuesday, by the music he selected. He played four times; first, Spohr's Dramatic Concerto—which established his mastery over classical music, since nothing could be more grand or more simple than his reading, or larger than the whole style of his execution; secondly, a *fantasia* of his own on themes from 'Otello,' including the March and the Willow Song, the first brilliantly, the second expressively varied. Here, with every device of execution by way of embroidery, he gave us a specimen of the modern sentimental school of *instrumental song*. To this, perhaps, Herr Ernst's sympathies the most largely incline: there is a peculiarity in his tone even when it is richest, a manner in the delivery of his passages, even when they are the most brilliant (only sufficient, however, to stamp him with individuality), which are of the Bellini and Rubini school, in default of better definition. His third performance was Mayeseder's air with variations (Op. 40) a *solo* which, fifteen years ago, was in every violinist's hands, and the very beauty of which caused it to be hackneyed, and thence laid aside for worse and easier compositions. Herr Ernst has reinstated it for another dozen years' popularity, not merely by the grandeur and finish of his execution, but by a final cadence appended, which is assuredly one of the most marvellous and striking things to be heard on the violin. It was this, we think, which most completely took his audience, musical and amateur by surprise, and nothing but the heavy duty laid upon the performer and his own obviously delicate health saved him from an *encore*. The last piece was an *andante*, followed by those variations on the 'Carnival de Venise,' composed by Herr Ernst, which have been recently the subject of some controversy: and in which the player who is capable of executing them, substantiates his claim to mastery over the grotesque and the fanciful style. These, too, were admirable. In one respect Herr Ernst appears to us to have the advantage over most recent wonder players: namely, that, whereas, their flexibility, power over harmonic sounds, command of *pizzicato* and bowed passages, &c., are facilitated by thinness of string, and hence acquired at the expense of tone—he produces a body of sound, rich, deep and voluminous, with which a large space and a powerful orchestra are in harmony. He is an impressive, as well as an astonishing player. Other peculiarities and accomplishments could be dwelt upon; but we must have done. Herr Ernst must return to us next year, and it will be then a labour of love to correct, perhaps, what is merely an outline—at all events, to fill it up with the details and demi-tints belonging to the original, and demanded by a complete portrait.

#### MISCELLANEA

Popular Cyclopadia.—We have received from the publishers of this work a letter, which, at their earnest desire, we insert—at least, so much of it as relates to the immediate subject under consideration:—

Ames Corner, July 7, 1843.  
Our attention has been called to a review of Dr. Carpenter's 'Cyclopadia of Natural Science.' \* \* It is not our intention to discuss the merits of the work, but some of the points to which you have thought proper to call public attention are founded on quotations so unfairly made, that we may without presumption venture to point them out to your notice, especially as they are calculated to mislead your readers, and require no previous scientific knowledge to enable us to judge for ourselves. 1st. The words "Popular without puerility," which you repeat several times, and use as if quoted from the book, as well as the words, "Profound without pedantry," are your own, as we believe, and not to be found either in the book or prospectus. 2nd. The illustration of the washing tub, is purposely made a homely one; the author's object being to connect scientific principles with simple and well known facts; and if the fact is true, and the principle properly applied, the author's object is attained. Besides, if you take the trouble of reading the whole paragraph, you will find that it does not admit of the ridicule you attempt to throw over it. 3rd. The phenomenon of *Endosmosis* is briefly touched on at paragraph 28; but if fair criticism was the object intended, why, in remarking on this paragraph, was it not stated that a note was attached,

referring the reader to page 117 of the first volume of the series, where a full explanation is given? 4th. You sneer at the wedding of glass and platinum, being probably as ignorant and incredulous as we were ourselves, until informed that Professor Daniell had introduced this process into the manufacture of the better sort of barometers. "The welding of platinum to the most glass (we quote from Daniell's 'Introduction to Chemical Philosophy,' 1st edit. p. 37) is another instance of strong heterogeneous adhesion." This may not, in the strictly technical language of the artisan, be welding, but it would be difficult to find a more suitable word, even if the inventor of a new process were not by courtesy entitled to name it. 5th. The explanation of the familiar phenomenon of the floating of a needle on water, is neither "novel" nor "startling" enough to render it necessary to invoke the shades of Monge and Legendre, Dr. Young, Laplace, and Poisson; being the same as that adopted by Professor Daniell, and we believe familiar to most men of science. It is difficult to tell whether the reviewer here sneers at the simplicity of the experiment, or is incredulous of its correctness: perhaps Professor Daniell's authority may lead him to try it, if he really entertains such doubts.

There are other points in your review to which we would call your attention did space admit of it, but they are really too trivial to be dwelt upon, and it is only the shadow of support they give to your injurious comments which induces us to notice them at all. For instance, it is surely unnecessary to inform you that fig. 31 was never intended as a working plan, but is merely given to convey more clearly than words could do, the names applied to different parts of the arch. It may not be altogether correct in drawing, and on this ground is a fair object of criticism, a remark which may probably apply to some other points, on which you comment; but surely none of the objections urged against the book are sufficient to justify the sweeping condemnation of a whole series. We are, &c.

W. S. OAN & Co.

It is obvious that this letter does not benefit the cause, or raise the character of the work on which we commented. We asserted that such a work was not required; that it did not possess equal claims to popularity and excellence with those already before the public; that the volume under consideration was evidently written by a person unacquainted with the subject; and that in many cases he erred in his own knowledge, and so led his readers into error. The work professes to be "popular without puerility," but the publishers find fault with us because we substituted that *concise phrase* for their diffuse mode of making the same statement: then they illustrate caparillarity by the washing tub and apron string, which we say is not only puerile, but absolutely false, as stated. Next, they admit that the phrase, "welding," was first of all (improperly) applied by Daniell, and that—like all who are imperfectly acquainted with a subject—the author copied the impropriety of phrase, without even clearly conveying the idea of the author; forgetting their own doctrine, that such a phrase, though it might not be misunderstood by the reader of an original scientific treatise, was very liable to mislead the reader of a popular compilation. In regard to the fifth count, we admit what everybody knows, that a dry needle swims on the top of water; we deny, as every man of science will, that it swims in virtue of the air jacket, or life preserver, with which Dr. Carpenter furnishes it. It is admitted that their figures were not intended for (accurate) working drawings; but if figures are intended to convey knowledge, they should not represent to an unscientific or young reader impossibilities and falsehoods as facts! On the whole, then, there is not even an attempt to reply to our criticism; and worst of all, silence admits, that in the ample explanation of a common and a cycloidal pendulum, the author has made the length of the pendulum *double* of the truth, and totally misconceived both the pendulum and the curve. Thus, the reply admits everything we asserted, and proves all, in conceding that the author did not understand the subject he treated of, and therefore should not have written on it.

*Paris Academy of Sciences.*—July 10.—On the extent of insanity in France, by M. Moreau de Jonnés. The author states the number of insane persons in France to be 18,350. In every 1,000 there are on an average 221 idiots and 112 epileptic persons. The annual mortality is great, being from 9 to 10 per cent. M. Moreau de Jonnés states, that instead of its being found that moral causes have a great preponderance in cases of insanity, it appears that of every ten cases, on an average, the loss of reason in seven proceeds from physical causes, and moral causes only operate on three. Taking the returns of M. Moreau de Jonnés as correct, they show that the number of insane persons in France is considerably less than has hitherto been supposed.—A letter was received from Mr. Bowring, written at Guadalupe y Calvo, in

Mexico, and dated Feb. 28. It gives an account of his observations of the comet. Mr. Bowring mentions that whilst in many parts of the world the appearance of a comet spreads consternation, under the belief that it is the precursor of calamity, in Mexico it is hailed as the harbinger of good fortune, and announcing the approaching discovery of a new and very productive mine of gold or silver. It is said in Mexico, of the comet of 1811, that it came expressly for the discovery of the mine of Refugio; that the comet of 1818 brought about the discovery of the bed of native silver of Morelos; and that of 1835 the discovery of the mines of Guadalupe y Calvo, situated in the midst of a desert, which has now a town of five or six thousand inhabitants.

*Mr. Morritt.*—We are sorry to have to announce the death of Mr. J. B. S. Morritt, of Rokeby-park, Yorkshire, who died on the 12th inst., after a lingering illness, in the 72nd year of his age. He was one of the earliest and most extensive Greek travellers of the present generation, and after two years spent in the interesting countries of the East, he returned with a mind replete with classical information, and a taste for every liberal art. It was during his residence abroad that Bryant promulgated his fanciful theories on the site of Troy. On his return, with Chevalier and others, he entered keenly into the Trojan controversy, and became one of the most successful supporters of Homer, and able vindicators of his location of the Troad. His two dissertations are familiar to every classical scholar, and went far towards the settlement of that "*vezata questio*" as any of the productions of the period.—*Times.*

*Lightning.*—The *Courrier du Bas Rhin* of Strasbourg relates that, during a violent storm on the 10th inst., the lightning was attracted by the conductor affixed to the Cathedral, to which building it did no injury; but, on reaching the ground, instead of descending into the earth, went off at an angle, and entered the open door of the workshop of a tinman. In the shop, which is about 30 feet square, there were seven persons, through whom the first portion of the electric fluid was seen to pass, in the shape of a small ball of fire, along the ground, without touching any one of them, and then burst into a large and bright flame against an iron bar at the bottom. The conductor, on being examined, was found to be without any defect at the foot, or elsewhere.—The *Alsace*, another Strasbourg journal, attributes the above divergence of the lightning to the superior attraction of a large quantity of iron and lead that was in the workshop.

*Earthquakes.*—A letter from Tabriz brings the disastrous account of an earthquake having nearly destroyed the whole of the town of Khoi, between the Lake of Urmia and Persia, by which upwards of a thousand people perished.

*Thunder Storm.*—The *Sherborne Mercury* gives an account of violent thunder which visited that neighbourhood on the afternoon of the 13th.—The effects of the storm were most destructively felt at Marnhill. Several labourers engaged in the fields, haymaking, had taken shelter from the storm under a tree with a wagon load of hay, and were struck by the electric fluid. One of them was killed on the spot, another struck blind, and four others with one woman very seriously injured. The wagon and hay were entirely consumed, and the whole ground torn up as though a plough had passed through it. The storm was accompanied by a fall of hailstones of an extraordinary size. In many places they were picked up measuring from three to six inches in circumference.

*British Museum.*—The number of persons admitted to view the general collections during the past year amounted to 547,718, being an increase over the previous year of 228,344, and the number of visits made to the reading-rooms for the purpose of study or research was 71,706, being an increase over the corresponding year of 2,403. The number of visits by artists and students to the galleries of sculpture had been 5,627, and the number of visits to the print-room 8,781.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—An Admirer of Art.—R. R.—An Italian—Catersa desunt—W. B.—A Cartoon Exhibitor—received.

Thanks to Theta.—The explanation requested by "A Country Clergyman" would be a dissertation, and lead to endless discussion. We agree with him that pews are very ugly, and ought to be abolished.

Erratum.—In Mr. Pratt's Advertisement last week—the word "Paper" should have been *Taper*.

Now ready, with a Portrait, 8vo. 18s.  
**MEMOIR** of the late LORD SYDENHAM, with a Narrative of his Administration of Affairs in Canada, and Selections from his Correspondence. Edited by his Brother, G. FOLETT SCROPE, Esq., M.P. John Murray, Albemarle-street.

NEW WORK ON NEW SOUTH WALES.  
Now ready, 8vo. 18s.  
**AUSTRALIA and the EAST**, being a Journal Narrative of a Voyage in an Emigrant Ship, with a Residence of some months in Sydney and the Bush, and the House Home by way of India and Egypt, in the Years 1841-2. By JOHN HOOD, Esq., of Stoneridge, Berkshire. John Murray, Albemarle-street.

Now ready, with 120 Plates by Catherwood, 2 vols. 8vo. 42s.  
**INCIDENTS OF TRAVEL IN YUCATAN**: being a SECOND VISIT to the RUINED CITIES of CENTRAL AMERICA. By JOHN L. STEPHENS, Esq.

Lately published, 11th edition, with 75 Plates, 2 vols. 8vo. 32s.  
**Incidents of Travel in Central America, Chiapas, and Yucatan.** John Murray, Albemarle-street.

**MR. MORRIS'S PRIZE ESSAY.**  
Intro. price 12s.

**AN ESSAY** towards the CONVERSION OF A LEARNED AND PHILOSOPHICAL HINDU: to which the Prize offered through the Lord Bishop of Calcutta has been adjudged by the University of Oxford: with Notes and Illustrations from the Fathers and other Sources. By the Rev. JOHN BRIAN MORRIS, M.A. Fellow of Exeter College, Oxford. Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo-place. Of whom may be had, by the same Author, *Nature a Parable: a Poem, in Seven Books.* Small 8vo. 7s. 6d.

NEW WORK ON SOCIETY.  
Now ready, in 3 vols. 12mo. price 18s. bound in cloth.  
**HINTS AND REFLECTIONS FOR RAILWAY TRAVELLERS AND OTHERS**: or, a Journey to the Phalanx. By MINOR HUGO. Author of "Horse Shoe Nails," &c. London: G. Earle, 67, Castle-street, Berners-street, Oxford-street.

This day is published, elegantly bound in cloth, price 4s. 6d.  
**THE YOUNG MAIDEN**: her Moral and Domestic Duties. By Mrs. A. B. MUZZEY.

London: published by John Green, 121, Newgate-street; and to be had (by order) of all Booksellers.

This day is published, in 3 vols. 8vo. cloth, with Map, price 21s.  
**NARRATIVE OF A JOURNEY** from HERAULT to KHIVA, MOSCOW, and ST. PETERSBURGH, during the late Russian Invasion of Khiva: with some Account of the Court of Khiva and the Kingdom of Khaurium. By Captain JAMES ABBOTT, Bengal Artillery. "Two highly-interesting volumes."—*Asiatic Journal*, July, 1843.

In a few days will be published, in 2 vols. cloth lettered, 3s. 2s.  
**CEYLON and its CAPABILITIES**, with plain and coloured Illustrations; and an Appendix, containing the Kandyan Convention of 1815, the Royal Charter of Justice, and Ordinances of the Colonial Government on various matters connected with the Commerce of that Island. By J. W. BENNETT, Esq., F.R.S. Late Ceylon Civil Establishment. London: Wm. H. Allen & Co. 7, Leadenhall-street.

**TITMARCH IN IRELAND.**  
In 2 volumes, post 8vo. price 21s.

**THE IRISH SKETCH-BOOK.**  
By Mr. M. A. TITMARCH. With numerous Engravings on Wood, from the Author's Designs. "A ramble through Ireland, in which everything is taken as it comes. Character and wit are in all the drawings. We think the book uncommonly clever, humorous, and kind."—*Examiner*. Chapman & Hall, 106, Strand.

In 1 vol. post 8vo. price 10s. 6d.  
**PAST and PRESENT.** By THOMAS CARLYLE. By the same Author, New Editions of *Lectures on Heroes and Hero Worship.* 9s.

*The French Revolution. A History.* 3 vols. 25s.  
*Critical and Miscellaneous Essays.* 5 vols. 35s.  
*Chartism.* 1 vol. 5s.

*Translation of Goethe's Wilhelm Meister.* 3 vols. 18s. Chapman & Hall, 106, Strand.

Just published, in post 8vo. price 2s. cloth.  
**THE VINE IN AUSTRALIA.**—THE CULTURE of the GRAPE-VINE and the ORANGE in AUSTRALIA and NEW ZEALAND: comprising Historical Notices, Instructions for Planting and Cultivation; with Accounts, from personal Observation, of the Vineyards of France and the Rhine, and Extracts concerning all the most celebrated Wines, from the Work of M. Jullien. By GEORGE SUTTOR, Esq., F.R.S. London: Smith, Elder & Co. 63, Cornhill.

NEW JUVENILE WORKS BY MARY HOWITT.  
In 16 pocket volumes, price 2s. 6d. bound in cloth.

**ALICE FRANKLIN, a TALE for YOUTH.**  
By MARY HOWITT.

Forming part of a Series of Tales for the People and their Children. London: printed for Thomas Tegg, 72, Cheapside, where may be had, just published, price 4s. 2s. 6d. NO SENSE LIKE COMMON SENSE. By MARY HOWITT.

In the press, and shortly will be published, handsomely printed in royal 16, with numerous Illustrations.  
**P R O P O R T I O N,** ANALYZED. By D. R. HAY.

Decorative Painter to the Queen, Edinburgh. Also, lately published, by the same Author, 1.

**The Natural Principles and Analogy of the Harmony of Form.** In 1 vol. royal 16, with 18 Engravings. 12s.

**The Laws of Harmonious Colouring** adapted to Interior Decorations, &c. With 8 coloured Diagrams. The 3rd edition. 7s. William Blackwood & Sons, Edinburgh, and 22, Pall Mall, London.

## MRS. TROLLOPE'S NEW WORK.

Now ready, in 3 vols. post 8vo. with ILLUSTRATIONS by LEECH.

## THE BARNABYS IN AMERICA;

BEING THE SEQUEL OF

## THE ADVENTURES OF THE WIDOW MARRIED.

By MRS. TROLLOPE,

Authoress of 'Domestic Manners of the Americans,' 'The Vicar of Wrexhill,' &amp;c. &amp;c.

HENRY COLBURN, Publisher, 13, Great Marlborough-street.

## WAVERLEY NOVELS.

## I. ABBOTSFORD EDITION.

VOLUME THE THIRD is just completed, price 1l. 8s.

CONTAINING

## ROB ROY AND THE HEART OF MID-LOTHIAN,

With ELEVEN Steel, and ONE HUNDRED and THIRTY Wood Engravings.

Also complete,

VOLUME THE SECOND, price 1l. 8s.

CONTAINING

## THE ANTIQUARY, BLACK DWARF, AND OLD MORTALITY,

With ELEVEN Steel, and nearly TWO HUNDRED Wood Engravings.

AND

VOLUME THE FIRST, price 1l. 8s.

CONTAINING

## WAVERLEY AND GUY MANNERING,

With TEN Steel, and TWO HUNDRED Wood Engravings.

W. WAVERLEY—GUY MANNERING—THE ANTIQUARY—BLACK DWARF—AND OLD MORTALITY—ROB ROY—AND THE HEART OF MID-LOTHIAN, are done up as separate Novels, in green cloth gilt, forming six handsome Volumes, price 15s. each.

## II. WAVERLEY NOVELS, PEOPLE'S EDITION.

82 Numbers and 20 Parts of this issue are published.

THE BRIDE OF LAMMERMOOR is now complete, price 1s. 4d.

## III. THE LIFE OF NAPOLEON.

By SIR WALTER SCOTT.

VOLUME THE FOURTH

Is also ready, with Plates and Maps.

ROBERT CADELL, Edinburgh; HOULSTON &amp; STONEMAN, London.

## ECCLESIASTICAL ARCHITECTURE.

**BAPTISMAL FONTS.**—The Publisher begs to acquaint the Subscribers to this Work, that since its announcement he has been kindly furnished with some very interesting additions to the Collection already formed, and also with valuable information and hints from the friends of Ecclesiastical Architecture. Desirous of availing himself of these advantages, and to prevent any irregularity in the appearance of the future Parts, Part I. will not be published until Oct. 1st.

John Van Voorst, 1, Paternoster-row.

## THE INTELLECTUAL METHOD.

Now ready, in royal 18mo. price 4s. 6d. with 300 Engravings, and above a Thousand Questions and Experiments.

**MARTIN'S ILLUSTRATED NATURAL PHILOSOPHY:** a Manual of Modern Science in all its departments, written on an original plan, developing a process of intellectual training of the highest importance to the Educator.

Dartan &amp; Clarke, Publishers.

## YEARSLEY ON DISEASES OF THE THROAT.

Just published, 2nd edition, price 5s.

**A TREATISE ON THE ENLARGED TONSIL AND ELONGATED UVULA,** in connexion with Defects of Voice, Speech, Hearing, Deglutition, Respiration, Cough, Nasal Obstruction, and the imperfect development of health and strength in Youth.

By JAMES YEARSLEY, M.R.C.S.,

Author of 'Contributions to Aural Surgery,' &amp;c.

Churchill, Princes-street, Soho.

## NEW WORK ON THE COLONIES.

Now ready, in 3 vols. post 8vo.

**TALES OF THE COLONIES;** or, the Adventures of an Emigrant.

Edited by a late COLONIAL MAGISTRATE.

This is a book full of adventure and information. The manner, too, is as good as the matter. —*Athenæum*.

The matter is solid and real—the history of a Settler in Van Dieman's Land from the early formation of the colony till nearly the present time. —*Spectator*.

Since the time of Robinson Crusoe, literature has produced nothing like these 'Tales of the Colonies.' —*Metropolitan*.

No mere romance—no mere fiction, however skillfully imagined, or powerfully executed, can surpass it. The work to which it bears the nearest similitude is Robinson Crusoe; and it is scarcely, if at all, inferior to that extraordinary work.

The character of Crab is equal to anything in Sam Slick, or Bos. Truth is stamped upon every feature. —*John Bull*.

Saunders &amp; Oley, Publishers, Conduit-street.

## THE HOME TREASURY OF BOOKS, PICTURES, TOYS, &amp;c., PURPOSED TO CULTIVATE THE FEELINGS, AFFECTIONS, SYMPATHIES, AND TASTE OF CHILDREN. WITH ILLUSTRATIONS.

EDITED BY FELIX SUMMERLY.

Works now ready:

**BIBLE EVENTS, WITH PICTURES BY HOLBEIN.**

4s. 6d. AND

2s. 6d.

**LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD, WITH A NEW PICTURE.**

4s. 6d. AND

2s. 6d.

**THE SLEEPING BEAUTY, WITH FOUR NEW PICTURES.**

4s. 6d. AND

2s. 6d.

**TESSIELATED PASTIME, WITH NUMEROUS PATTERNS.**

6s. AND

ABOVE.

**THE SLEEPING BEAUTY, WITH FOUR NEW PICTURES.**

4s. 6d. AND

2s. 6d.

**BOX OF TERRA COTTA BRICKS, GEOMETRICALLY MADE.**

10s. 6d. AND

UPWARDS.

**BALLAD OF CHERY CHASE, WITH FOUR NEW PICTURES.**

4s. 6d. AND

2s. 6d.

**WORKS IN PREPARATION:**

**THE SLEEPING BEAUTY, WITH FOUR NEW PICTURES.**

**THE SLEEPING BEAUTY, WITH FOUR NEW PICTURES.**

**TRADITIONAL NURSERY SONGS, WITH 8 NEW PICTURES.**

4s. 6d. AND

2s. 6d.

**SIR HORNBOOK: AN ALL-GORGICAL BALLAD, WITH EIGHT PICTURES.**

4s. 6d. AND

2s. 6d.

**THE SLEEPING BEAUTY, WITH FOUR NEW PICTURES.**

4s. 6d. AND

2s. 6d.

**WORKS IN PREPARATION:**

**THE SLEEPING BEAUTY, WITH FOUR NEW PICTURES.**

**THE SLEEPING BEAUTY, WITH FOUR NEW PICTURES.**

**THE SLEEPING BEAUTY, WITH FOUR NEW PICTURES.**

**THE SLEEPING BEAUTY, WITH FOUR NEW PICTURES.**

**THE SLEEPING BEAUTY, WITH FOUR NEW PICTURES.**

**THE SLEEPING BEAUTY, WITH FOUR NEW PICTURES.**

**THE SLEEPING BEAUTY, WITH FOUR NEW PICTURES.**

**THE SLEEPING BEAUTY, WITH FOUR NEW PICTURES.**

**THE SLEEPING BEAUTY, WITH FOUR NEW PICTURES.**

**THE SLEEPING BEAUTY, WITH FOUR NEW PICTURES.**

## ACHILLES BRITISH AND FOREIGN LIFE ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION, No. 34, Lombard-street.

Every description of Life Assurance may be effected, upon a moderate scale of premium, either with or without participation in profits.

Endowments for Children or Widows, and immediate or deferred Annuities, granted upon fair and equitable terms.

Loans may be obtained on personal or other security by individuals Assuring their lives with this Association.

Risks taken on the Lives of Master Mariners and Passengers by sea, either for the whole term of life, or for the voyage.

EDWARD GILBERTSON, Secretary.

Prospectuses, and every other information, may be obtained by applying at the Offices, No. 34, Lombard-street, City.

## FREEMASONS' AND GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, 11, Waterloo-place, Pall Mall.

Business transacted in all the branches and for all objects of LIFE ASSURANCE, ENDOWMENTS, ANNUITIES, and to secure CONTINGENT REVERSIONS, &c. Loans granted. Information and Prospectuses furnished by

JOSEPH BERRIDGE, Secretary.

## CORPORATION OF THE AMICABLE SOCIETY for a PERPETUAL ASSURANCE OFFICE, incorporated by Charter of Queen Anne, A.D. 1706. 13, Serjeants' Inn, Fleet-street, London.

The Rt. Hon. the Earl of Devon William Everett, Esq.  
Benjamin John Armstrong, Esq. John Hodgson, Esq.  
John Barker, Esq. Mr. Sergeant Merewether  
Francis Booth, M.D. James Mountague, Esq.  
The Hon. Frederick Byng Mark Beauchamp-Peacock, Esq.  
Cobbett Derby, Esq. Theophilus Thompson, M.D.

Every person on whose life an assurance is effected for one or more Shares, whether for his own benefit, or by a contributor having an interest in his life, is admitted a member of the Corporation.

The whole of the Profits are divided among the representatives or nominees of the deceased members in proportion to the amount of their respective assurances, and without reference to the length of time during which the Policy may have been in force.

There is no proprietary body—no commission is allowed to agents—and the affairs of the Corporation are managed at the most possible expense; the profits are, therefore, the utmost the premiums can afford.

T. GALLOWAY, Registrar.

## SCOTTISH WIDOWS' FUND AND LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY, upon the Principle of Mutual Contribution.

Abstract Statement of the Funds at 31st MARCH, 1843.

Sum invested in real Security ..... £289,670 0 0

Loans to Members, on the Security of their Policies ..... 235,000 0 0

Sum invested in the purchase of Redeemable and Irredeemable Annuities ..... 105,000 7 10

Sum invested in Government and Bank Stock .. 35,291 14 3

Value of Reversionary Rights, Government Annuities, and Fees-duties ..... 20,207 9 1

Value of House Property and Floating Balances, after deducting the amount due under Policies emerged, but not paid ..... 9,503 1 0

Total ..... £1,075,560 19 1

N.B.—Whilst this Great Fund of upwards of ONE MILLION AND A QUARTER has been accumulated, and whilst upwards of HALF A MILLION has been paid to Members, or to the representatives of Members under emerged Policies, it affords the Directors much gratification to state, that not a shilling has ever been lost upon any one of the Society's investments.

The Annual Revenue of the Society at the same date was 202,800l. 14s. 3d.

Whereof arising from Premiums ..... £145,286 14 4

Capital ..... 57,503 19 1

£202,800 14 3

By order of the Court of Directors,  
JOHN MACKENZIE, Manager.  
LONDON OFFICE, 7, Pall Mall,  
HUGH M'KEAN, Agent.

## PROMOTER LIFE ASSURANCE AND ANNUITY COMPANY, 9, Chatham-place, Blackfriars, London. Established in 1826.

This Society is supported by an ample subscribed capital, and by a considerable accumulated premium fund, and is enabled to effect Assurances at a low rate of premium, without profit, or at an increased premium, with participation in the profits of the Office.

A Bonus in ready money, at the rate of 15 per cent. on the premiums received (equivalent to a reversionary bonus of about 30 per cent.) was declared in May last, on all beneficial policies on which three annual premiums had been paid in December, 1841.

A division of the profits takes place every five years, and the holders of beneficial policies can receive their bonus in ready money, or have them applied in augmentation of their policies, or in reduction of their future premiums.

Assurers may contract to pay their Premiums either in one sum, or in five annual payments, in annual, half-yearly, or quarterly payments, or on the ascending or descending scale.

Officers in the Army and Navy on active service, persons afflicted with chronic and other diseases, either as soldiers or beyond the limits of Europe, are also assured at moderate rates.

Prospectuses and all necessary information may be obtained at the Office.

MICHAEL SAWARD, Secretary.

## ARGUS LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, 20, Throgmorton-street, Bank.

Empowered by special Act of Parliament, 5 &amp; 6 WILL. IV. c. 26.

Thomas Farncomb, Esq. Alderman, Chairman.

William Leaf, Esq. Deputy-Chairman.

William Banbury, Esq. Robert Ingleby, Esq.

Edward Bates, Esq. Thomas Kelly, Esq. Ald.

Thomas Camplin, Esq. Jeremiah Pitcher, Esq. Sheriff

James Cliff, Esq. Lord Mayor of London.

Rt. Hon. J. Humphrey, M.P. Lewis Pocock, Esq.

Physician—Dr. Jeaffreson, 2, Finsbury-square.

Surgeon—W. Conison, Esq. 2, Frederick's-place, Old Jewry.

Consulting Actuary—Professor Hall, of King's College.

Advantages of the Argus Life Assurance Company.

In addition to the subscribed Capital of 300,000l. the assured have the security of the Company's Income of nearly 60,000l. per annum, yearly increasing, and accumulating Assurance Fund directed in Government and other available Securities, of considerably larger amount than the estimated liabilities of the Company.

The Rates of Premium are reduced to the lowest scale compatible with the safety of the Assured and the stability of the Company, thereby, in effect, giving to every policy-holder an immediate and certain bonus without risk, in lieu of the deferred and frequently delusive prospect of a periodical division of profits.

Annual Premium to Assure £100.

Age.	For One Year.	For Seven Years.	Whole Term.
20	£2 10 1	£12 7	£11 10
30	1 18	12 7	10 7
40	1 5 0	12 9	10 10
50	1 14 1	12 10	10 11
60	2 2 4	12 10	10 10

One-third of whole-term Premiums may remain unpaid at 10 per cent. comp. int. as a debt upon the Policy for life, or may be paid off at any time without notice.

In Assurances for advances of money, as security for debts, or as provision for a family, when the least present outlay is desirable, the varied and comprehensive Terms of the Argus Office will be found to be particularly favourable to the assured.

A Board of Directors, with the Medical Officers, attend daily, at a quarter before 2 o'clock.

EDWARD BATES, Resident Director.

A Liberal Commission to Solicitors and Agents.



## ELEMENTARY WORKS.

WHITTAKER &amp; CO., AVE MARIA LANE.

## HISTORICAL WORKS.

WHITTAKER'S Improved Editions of Pincock's Goldsmith's Histories, in 12mo.

HISTORY of ENGLAND. The 32nd edition, 6s. bound.

HISTORY of ROME. The 21st edition, 5s. 6d. bound.

HISTORY of GREECE. The 17th edition, 5s. 6d. bound.

Several hundred pounds have been expended on these works, since they have become the property of Messrs. Whittaker & Co., and they have been embellished with numerous portraits, woodcuts, and coloured maps and plans; and have been edited on the explanatory and interrogative systems, and copiously illustrated by notes, genealogical tables, and maps. By Dr. W. C. TAYLOR.

HISTORY of the Overthrow of the Roman Empire, and the Formation of the Principal European States. By Dr. W. C. TAYLOR. 12mo. 6s. 6d. cloth.

HISTORY of France and Normandy, on the plan of Pincock's Histories. By Dr. W. C. TAYLOR. Second edition, 12mo. 6s. bound.

PROFESSOR WILSON'S Manual of History and Chronology. 12mo. 4s. 6d.

STREAM of History. Mounted, 36s.

HAMILTON'S Chronology. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

WHITTAKER'S Improved Editions of Pincock's Catechisms. 18mo. 9d. each.

Ancient History.	History of Rome.
Bible and Gospel.	" Greece.
History of England.	" The Jews.
" Scotland.	Modern History.
" Ireland.	Scripture History.
" France.	Universal History.
" America.	Mythology.

In which the important and leading facts of each history are narrated so as to impress the minds of young persons.

## POPULAR CLASS BOOKS.

HISTORICAL EPITOME of the Old and New Testaments. Fourth edition, with Engravings and Maps. 12mo. 6s.

PLATT'S Literary and Scientific Class-Book; forming Reading Lessons for every day in the year. With Questions and engravings. 12mo. 5s.

PINNOCK'S Juvenile Reader, for Children from four to seven years old. New edition, 12mo. 1s. 6d.

PINNOCK'S Explanatory English Reader, in Prose and Verse, for pupils above seven years old. Sixth edition, 12mo. 4s. 6d.

WHITTAKER'S Improved Editions of Pincock's Catechisms. 18mo. 9d. each.

First Catechism.	Religious Denominations.
General Knowledge.	Evidences of Christianity.
Moral and Social Duties.	The Liturgy.
Religion.	

Treating of the elements of these subjects in the simplest and clearest manner.

## ARITHMETICAL WORKS.

THOMSON'S First Book of Arithmetic; with 900 Examples. 18mo. 1s. 6d.—A Key, price 1s.

PINNOCK'S Arithmetical Tables. 18mo. 6d.

PINNOCK'S Cyphering Books, 4to. Part I. 1s.; Parts II. and III. 3s. each.—A Key, 3s. 6d.

AYRE'S Young Lady's Arithmetic. 18mo. 2s.

WHITTAKER'S Improved Editions of Pincock's CATECHISMS, 18mo. 9d. each:—

Arithmetic.	Geometry.
Algebra (Parts I. and II.).	Astronomy.

In which the elements of each are explained in simple language by way of question and answer.

## GEOGRAPHICAL WORKS.

WOODBIDGE'S Atlas; exhibiting, also, the Religions, Forms of Government, Degrees of Civilization, Comparative Size of Towns, Rivers, and Mountains, and the Climates and Productions of the Earth. Royal 4to. 8s. half-bound.

WOODBIDGE'S Geography; Illustrative of the foregoing Atlas. With numerous engravings. Fourth edition, 18mo. 3s. 6d. bound.

WHITTAKER'S Improved Editions of Pincock's Catechisms. 18mo. 9d. each.

British Geography (Five Parts).	Colonies, Asia, Africa, &c.
England and Wales.	General Geography.
Scotland.	Use of the Globes (Two Parts).
Ireland.	Geology.
Colonies of Europe and America.	Botany.
	Natural History.

In each of these little treatises the elements of the various subjects are explained in the simplest and clearest manner. 18mo. price 9d. each.

## FRENCH AND ITALIAN.

MADAME CAMPAN'S Conversations of a Mother and Daughter. French and English. 12mo. with a Vocabulary. 3s. 6d. bound.

THE SAME WORK, in ENGLISH and ITALIAN. Price 4s.

L'ITALIE; an Abridgment, in French, of Madame de Staël's 'Corinne.' 12mo. 3s. 6d. cloth.

ELISABETTA. Translated into Italian by M. SANTAGNELLO. 18mo. 4s.

NOVELLI Morali di Francesco Soave. Thirty-six Tales, and a Vocabulary. 12mo. 4s.

GROS' French Grammar. 12mo. 5s.—A Key, 3s. 6d.

BEAUMONT'S Magazin des Enfants. Dialogues on various subjects. 12mo. 5s.

WHITTAKER'S Improved Editions of Pincock's Catechisms:—

GRAMMARS:—FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, SPANISH, in which the principles of the languages are developed in the easiest mode. 18mo. 9d. each.

## EXERCISE AND SPELLING BOOKS.

PINNOCK'S Child's First Book. 18mo. 3d.

PINNOCK'S Child's Second Book. 18mo. 6d.

PINNOCK'S First Spelling Book. 18mo. 1s.

PINNOCK'S Explanatory Spelling Book. 12mo. 1s. 6d.

PINNOCK'S False Spelling. 18mo. 1s. 6d.

BEASLEY'S Dictation Exercises. 18mo. 2s.

DUNCAN'S English Expositor. 17th edit. 12mo. 1s. 6d.

WHITTAKER'S Improved Editions of Pincock's CATECHISMS, 18mo. 9d. each:—BRITISH BIOGRAPHY—CHRONOLOGY—CLASSICAL BIOGRAPHY—ENGLISH GRAMMAR—ENGLISH LAW—LOGIC—MECHANICS—INTELLECTUAL PHILOSOPHY—MUSIC—NATURAL HISTORY—NATURAL PHILOSOPHY—NATURAL THEOLOGY—PERSPECTIVE—PNEUMATICS—POETRY—RHETORIC—TRADE AND COMMERCE—ZOOLOGY—(Five Parts).

\*.\* The principles of these various subjects are developed in the soundest and clearest manner, by way of question and answer, and are rendered easy to the capabilities of the young.

## STANDARD CLASSICAL WORKS

ADAPTED FOR

Colleges or Schools.

PUBLISHED BY MR. MURRAY.

I.

A GRAMMAR of the GREEK LANGUAGE. By AUGUSTUS MATTHIÆ. Translated from the German by the BISHOP of LONDON. FIFTH EDITION. Revised by JOHN KENRICK, M.A. 2 vols. 8vo. 3s.

II.

INDEX of QUOTATIONS from GREEK AUTHORS, contained in the FIFTH EDITION of MATTHIÆ'S GREEK GRAMMAR. Second Edition. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

III.

GREEK GRAMMAR, for Schools, abridged from MATTHIÆ. By the BISHOP of LONDON. Seventh Edition, thoroughly revised, by the Rev. J. EDWARDS, M.A., Second Master of King's College School. 12mo. 2s. bound.

IV.

GREEK ACCIDENCE for Schools, abridged from MATTHIÆ. By the BISHOP of LONDON. Fourth Edition. Revised by the Rev. J. EDWARDS, M.A., Second Master of King's College School. 12mo. 2s. bound.

V.

BUTTMAN'S LEXICOLOGUS: a Critical Examination of the Meaning and Etymology of various Greek Words and Passages in Homer, Hesiod, and other Greek Writers. Translated, with Notes, by the Rev. J. F. FISHLAKE. Second Edition, 8vo. 14s.

VI.

PLAYS of ARISTOPHANES, edited, with English Notes, by THOMAS MITCHELL, A.M. 8vo. 10s. each.

1. ACHARNENSES.	3. KNIGHTS.
2. WASPES.	4. CLOUDS.
	5. FROGS. 8vo. 15s.

VII.

MÜLLER'S DORIANS. THE HISTORY and ANTIQUITIES of the DORIC RACE. Translated from Müller, by TUFNELL and LEWIS. Second Edition, Maps, 2 vols. 8vo. 26s.

VIII.

GRÆCÆ GRAMMATICÆ RUDIMENTA IN USUM SCHOLARUM. Fourth Edition. 12mo. 3s. 6d. bound.

IX.

RUDIMENTA GRÆCÆ MINORA IN USUM SCHOLARUM. 12mo. 1s. 6d. bound.

RUDIMENTA GRÆCÆ MINORA IN USUM SCHOLARUM, editio altera ad disciplinam Etonensem accommodata. 12mo. 1s. 6d. bound.

These Editions of the 'Greek Rudiments for the Use of Schools,' consist of those parts of the former work which are printed in larger type. The latter, with the consent of the Author, has been adapted to both systems of Conjugation, and Notes have been added by the highest authority at Eton.

X.

LATINÆ GRAMMATICÆ RUDIMENTA, or LATIN GRAMMAR, for the Use of Schools. 12mo. 3s. 6d. bound.

This Grammar is intended to serve also as an ENGLISH LATIN GRAMMAR and a LATIN EXERCISE BOOK; and being based on that enjoined by the Royal Founder of so many noted Grammar Schools in England, is called King Edward VI.'s Latin Grammar.

It is printed in the same size as the GRÆCÆ GRAMMATICÆ RUDIMENTA, published by Mr. Murray, to which references are made throughout.

XI.

ENGLISH NOTES for LATIN ELEGIACS; designed for early proficient in the Art of Latin Versification, with Prefatory Rules of Composition in Elegiac Metre. By the Rev. W. OXESHAM, M.A., Second Master of Harrow School. 12mo. 4s. bound.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street; And sold by all Booksellers in Town or Country.

London: JAMES HOLMES, 4, Took's Court, Chancery Lane. Published every Saturday, at the ATHENÆUM OFFICE, 14, Wellington Street North, Strand, by JOHN FRANCIS, and sold by all Bookellers and News-vendors.—Agents: for SCOTLAND, Messrs. Bell & Bradburn, Edinburgh; for IRELAND, J. Cumming, Dublin.